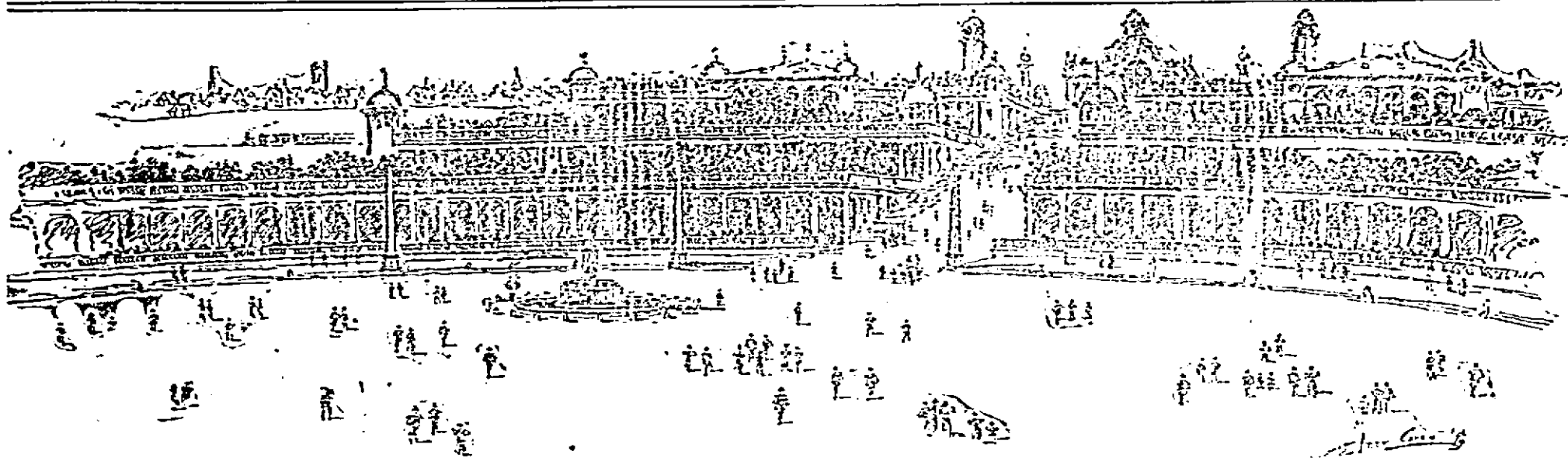


# THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 14, NO. 44.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, DEC. 24, 1896.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE



The "Hanging Gardens" at the Wisconsin Semi-Centennial Exposition.

## MILWAUKEE EXPOSITION.

Semi-Circular Building, One-fifth of a Mile Long, Overlooking the Lake.

The Hanging Gardens of Milwaukee are likely to attain a world wide fame in the closing years of the nineteenth century, as did the hanging gardens of Babylon in the reign of King Nebuchadnezzar, thousands of years ago. Against the high curving bank of the rushing tunnel property a huge and impressive semi-circular structure will be built having a series of flat roofs, one above another, on which "hanging gardens" will be established.

We show a picture. It is the plan of Architect Manning, of Boston. He proposes a terraced structure, semi-circular in form, at least 1,200 feet long, to be built at the northern extremity of the beautiful Milwaukee Bay, surrounded by the splendid residences of Milwaukee's wealthy men, as the central edifice of an exposition, the varied features of which will be distributed along nearly two miles of the water front of Lake Michigan.

The principal exhibits of the exposition will be displayed in this structure, which will be a veritable hanging garden, the exterior being a mass of flowers, vines and vegetation of substantial growth. On the several

floors of the interior are to be displayed the exhibits under their various classifications. A broad open stairway will divide the two segments of the building. In the southern extremity are to be the machinery, electrical, mineral, forestry and transportation exhibits, while the northern segment will display the liberal arts, manufactures, agricultural, horticultural and fishery exhibits. The Fine Arts building will be in a separate structure. The Women's and Children's building will also be separate, and there will be a mammoth casino on the water front. The government pier will be a promenade and landing place for thousands who will come to the exposition by boat. Then there will be a mile of beach running northward from the government break-water for the "Midway" features, the bicycle track and the livestock exhibit.

The great auditorium, the main entrance to which will be on a level with the top of the high bank, will accommodate great musical festivals and other conventions of every description which will be held in connection with the exposition, and will remain as a permanent improvement to the city.

The entrance platform has an area of about 160,000 square feet for purposes of rendezvous. Into this platform from the line of the main building and on each side of the grand stairway will extend open covered pavilions, their floors twenty feet lower than the platform. Considerable land will be filled in from sand dredged from the harbor.

## Hazlehurst.

A merry Christmas to all.

Mr. Jesse Sipes and sons, Robert and Charles, left for Merrill Monday.

Mr. Max Goers spent Christmas in Wausau.

Mr. Merton D. Boyce is visiting friends in Rhineland.

Miss Sizer is enjoying her vacation at her home in Merrill.

Messrs. Timlin and Guess took advantage of the moon for a cutter ride Saturday eve.

The H. A. C. boys are making big preparations for the dance Christmas night.

Mr. J. T. Herron, of Grand Rapids, passed through here Wednesday on his way to Mr. Nicholson's camp.

The Sunday School will give an entertainment on Christmas eve and the little folks are looking forward to a good time.

Mr. John Stoker left Sunday for Saginaw, Mich., his old home, to spend the holidays. He will be gone three weeks.

It was rumored on very good authority that a wedding had taken place in Milwaukee Sunday afternoon. Everyone was on the qui vive for a charivari. As it grew late the crowd thinned out and when the happy couple returned it was only a slight ride. That is we have Gals' word for it and will let it go at that.

## Needed Wants.

The Central Wisconsin, published at Wausau, last week devoted a page to voicing the wants of a hundred or more different children of that city, for Christmas presents. Among the number was one which we copy, word for word, including the punctuation. The little boy goes into detail and will in all probability receive recognition from Old Santa. Here it is:

Dear Santa Claus.—Since my father had no work for four months and so we have nothing to expect. I am thirteen years old and please wish for a suit of clothes; Lizette a pair of leather shoes, 12 years old; Martha rubber shoes, ten years old; Anna a dress, nine years old; Clara a cloak, 8 years old; Helen a dress, 6 years old; Theodore a suit of clothes, 4 years old; George a pair of shoes, 18 months old. AUGUST SCHLAWENTKE, 115 McIntosh street.

## Attention Meat Users!

We have on hand Armour's choice fancy dressed native steers, fed especially for the Rhineland Meat & Provision Co.'s market; spring lambs fed by C. A. Fowler, of DeKalb County, Ill.; veal fed by J. Hopkins, of Mendota, Ill.; pig pork, bought of Swift & Company, Chicago. Our choice lot of spring turkeys, chickens, ducks and geese, raised and fed by Noack & Keller, of Marion, Wis. Choice cuts a specialty; prompt delivery. A call respectfully solicited to our market, now in holiday attire. A. E. DELHANTY, Mgr.

## Notice.

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received at the office of the County Clerk of Oneida County, Wisconsin, on or before the 31st day of January, A. D. 1897, at 2:00 o'clock p. m. to furnish said county with 100 cords of green hard body wood, 4 to be hard maple and 96 yellow birch.

The County Board reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

Dated this 24th day of December, 1896, at Rhineland, Wisconsin.

E. P. BRENNAN, County Clerk.

Rubbers in endless variety at the Cash Department Store.

Mr. Geo. Ogg, of Minneapolis, spent Sunday in the city with friends.

Miss Anna Lloyd left Monday for Chicago, where she will spend the holidays.

You are entitled to the best rubbers money will buy. Cash Department Store has them!

Miss Minnie Ashmun will teach in the Hercules building, in Appleton, after the holidays.

Geo. W. Mason arrived here from Madison Monday. He will spend Christmas in this city.

I am in a position to do sewing by the day or week and respectfully solicit work in that line.

110-11 BERTHA SANDERS.

Prof. Gleason attended the foot ball game between the Wisconsin University and the Carleton Indian school eleven at Chicago Saturday.

Cross-cut saws gummed at the Rhineland Iron Co. A new apparatus for this purpose enables us to put old saws in first-class shape.

11.

Miss Dorothy Cole, cousin of Mrs. E. O. Brown, who has been attending school here for the past four months, left for her home in Washington, D. C., for the holidays.

Miss Abbie Smith, who is attending a training school in Kindergarten work, at Minneapolis, came home last week to spend Christmas with her parents.

Among the teachers who went south Saturday were Miss Brown, Miss Austin and Miss Mattie Vaughn. The latter will visit friends in Chicago before returning.

Hand in gloves. That is what our relation with the public is on the glove issue. Cash Department Store has gloves for driving, gloves for work, gloves for warmth and gloves for beauty.

Lewis Hdw. Co.'s new stock of Holiday goods will be on the shelf on Monday morning, Dec. 21, and it must be sold at whatever it brings. Come and get prices as we will have a special sale at prices that sell.

L. A. Harrison and wife were down from Harshaw the first of the week purchasing Christmas goods from our merchants. Mr. Harrison is secretary of the Harshaw Lumber Company.

Ashton's tobacco and pipe stock is now complete for the holidays. Prices so low you cannot help making your friend a present of a fine pipe. A few more fine tickets left on the two pipes to be given away. Three dozen fine pipes just received. \$8.00 pipes for \$5.50.

The John A. Logan Post annual camp fire, held at the Grand Opera House last Friday evening, was poorly attended. The program was one of the best ever prepared by the order and should have been heard by a packed house. The addresses by Department Commander Jones, Adjutant Merrick and Phil Cheek were well delivered and were attentively listened to. The picturing of a battle by Mr. Cheek was one of the best exhibitions of word painting ever heard in Rhineland. It was almost possible to imagine oneself listening to the roar of musketry and sounds indicative of war. Many words of praise were heard in honor of Mr. Cheek's oratorical ability. The musical numbers by a mixed quartette, consisting of Messrs. Beaton and Bishop, Messrs. Ulrich and Walker, were highly enjoyable.

Mrs. L. J. Billings presided at the piano.

Mrs. James Farley, of Monroe, was in the city Monday.

Go to the Cash Department Store for rubber foot wear.

Rubber foot gear at the Cash Department Store for men, women and children.

Messdames Ellison and Olson, of Hobart, were in the city last Friday on a shopping tour.

The Cash Department Store is selling up-to-date cloaks at down-to-date prices.

A couple of pounds of ulsters is worth a ton of cough drops.

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

Miss Mable Mattison left Monday for Antigo where she will spend Christmas with an aunt.

H. B. Horton, of Minneapolis, was here the first of the week on business connected with the meat trade.

Fred Langlois is acting as delivery-man for the City Meat Market this week, in the absence of the regular driver.

Mrs. James Flynn and son Thomas were over from Jeffers Monday. They transacted business with our merchants.

Chas. McIntoe is rapidly recovering from his attack of typhoid fever and is expected to be able to be around again in a short time.

Frank Pingry, wife and children started yesterday for Oshkosh to spend Christmas with Mrs. Pingry's parents. They will visit Milwaukee before returning.

John Hess, who has been looking over his property interests here for the past two weeks, left Tuesday night for Blomark, North Dakota, where he is engaged in business.

Miss Delhanty, financial head of the Rhineland Meat & Provision Co., left for her home in Flint, Mich., Monday night. Miss Mattie Hilgerman will fill Miss Delhanty's position during her absence.

Miss Lottie Cole, stenographer for J. M. Harrigan, left yesterday for Muskegon, Mich., where she will spend the holidays with friends and relatives. She will visit at Grand Rapids before her return.

Will Blumham, formerly stenographer for Bradley & Kelley, at McNaughton, has accepted a similar position with the Wabash Seven Door Co., the business of the latter company making an additional man necessary in the office.

No matter who the woman is, where she lives, what she wants to wear, or how little money she has, there is no store in the state where her dollars will do her as good service as they will at the Cash Department Store.

A. S. Bray, representing the Patten Paper Co., of Appleton, was in our city Tuesday. He disposed of a tract of pine on the Pelican river to Barney Moran, who will log and put it in this winter.

Hundreds of ladies are trading daily at the Cash Department Store and they pronounce it the cheapest dry goods store in this part of the country. If they are right you ought to trade there—if wrong one trial will convince you.

A. S. Pierce returned Monday from a two months' trip East, where he has been voking the excellent qualities of the lumber manufactured by Day, Daniels & Pierce, and incidentally taking orders for the same. The round voyage of Mr. Pierce is welcomed in the office of many a lumber dealer and the company's sales books give evidence of his popularity.

Watch the ad. of the Cash Department Store.

John Fenlon was over from Hazelhurst last Friday on business.

A service for praise and prayer will be held in the Union Congregational church on Christmas morning at half past nine o'clock.

Ed. Stoltzman, of the Cash Department Store, leaves tomorrow for Lind, Waupaca Co., where he will spend two weeks with his parents.

The friends of Miss Lizzie Ashmun will be pleased to learn that she arrived safely in Neenah and is making a speedy recovery from typhoid fever.

Miss Musa Sanford came over from Phillips, where she has been teaching school, Saturday. She will spend Christmas with the family of Ed. Rogers.

Lawrence Doyle has slabs, hardwood for sale. Those wishing anything in the wood line can leave orders at Crane & Fenlon's and he will attend to them.

Miss Edith Jansen left for her home in Philox, Saturday, to spend the holidays. She has been attending school here and resided with a sister living on the North Side.

Mrs. W. C. Weeks, wife of Supt. Weeks, of the Webster Mfg. Co., of Sylvan Lake, and her two daughters spent Sunday in the city, the guests of Mrs. R. Franklin, of the North Side.

It will pay you to hold your money for Christmas until the sale which begins at Lewis Hdw. Co.'s on Monday, Dec. 21, 1896. Everything goes at prices that will move the stock of holiday goods before Christmas.

The Union church Sunday School will give the Cantata "The New Santa Claus" at their festival on Christmas eve to begin prompt at half past seven o'clock. All the congregation, including babies are invited.

Arrangements have been completed between Joe Sheehy and William Daniels for a six round boxing contest, to take place at the Grand Opera House, Wednesday evening, Dec. 29. Sheehy hails from Minneapolis, and the bill announcing the match states that he is the champion heavyweight of the Northwest. He has been in training ever since he arrived here and is in good condition. Daniels, of this city, while being the lighter man of the two, will make up in agility and science what he lacks in weight. An interesting feature of the evening will be a three round go between Frank Barnett and an unknown boxer of his class. Doors will be open at 7:30. Admission 50 and 75 cents. Stage seats \$1.00.

Philip Foelkner, grader for the Ross Lumber Co., at Arbor Vitae, was killed Friday by being struck on the head by a piece of joist while at his work. He was handling the joist to a fellow laborer who was placing them in position on a pile. A piece of one of them fell after reaching the top and struck the man on the head. He worked an hour after the accident and then went home. Dr. Rosenberry, the company's physician, did what he could, but being unable to arouse Foelkner from the stupor into which he had fallen, a telegram was sent to Dr. Daniels, who went up on the freight Friday. He was unable to help the man however and death soon resulted from concussion of the brain. Foelkner was sixty years old, and leaves three sons and a daughter to mourn his loss. The funeral was held here Saturday from the Catholic church.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Congregational church held their annual meeting Wednesday with Mrs. LaSelle, at the Rapids House. New officers were elected for 1897, as follows: President, Mrs. A. D. Daniels; Vice-President, Mrs. E. S. Shephard; Secretary, Mrs. W. B. LaSelle; Treasurer, Mrs. S. S. Miller; Member of Executive Committee, Mrs. W. E. Brown. The plan of work followed this year will be again taken up. In place of the old custom of conducting sales and giving supper, the ladies last year decided to follow a new idea. It was that all members of the society pledge a payment each month into the general fund. This method has been found very successful, much more so than the one formerly in vogue, and was again adopted by an unanimous vote, with the simple deviation that a series of four entertainments may be given if deemed advisable, for additional needed revenue.

## Important Announcement!

—To the—

## TRADERS Of Rhineland.

In order to liquidate the interest of our indebtedness we have decided to

## Close Out our Entire Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes, Car- pets, Hosiery, Under- wear, Etc.,

At **GREAT SACRIFICES** to sell the goods quick. Sale begins **Saturday Morning, Dec. 26**, and will continue until the stock is all sold. Avail yourselves of this last great opportunity to buy goods at less than their value that we will be able to offer you.

**CRUSOE'S BARGAIN DEPARTMENT STORE.**

New Bank Block, Rhineland, Wis.



## NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PAINTING COMPANY.  
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

THE discovery that faulty armor plate has been furnished for the battleships Kentucky and Kearsage will seriously delay the completion of the two vessels. Three hundred workmen have been laid off.

THE famous silver statue of Ada Rellan, which attracted much attention at the World's fair and has since been used chiefly for advertising purposes, has gone into the hands of a receiver at Kansas City. It is the property of Montana stockholders, who seem to have a white elephant on their hands.

A LARGE clock for the rotunda of the congressional library is being designed and modeled in his Paris studio by John Flanagan, a young American sculptor. The materials used include various bronzes, fancy marbles in dark reds, pinks, vert de mer marble in gold and colored mosaics, rich enamels and bits of jade, malachite and lapis.

M. ELBERT, a French chemist, has discovered a purely chemical standard for determining the bread-making properties of flour. In a paper presented to the Academie des Sciences he asserts that flour containing one part of glutenine to three parts of gliadine produces the best results for digestion of the bread and for bakers' purposes.

THERE are 54 railroad companies in the state of Kansas. Inside of the state they operate 9,000 miles. Only two of these 54 companies paid a dividend during the year which ended last June. The 24 railroads inside and out the state have an entire length of 26,500 miles and they represent a capital stock and loaded indebtedness of \$1,420,000,000.

THE delightful absurdity of England's criminal law was exemplified the other day at the central criminal court, in London, when on the adjournment of a felony trial from a Saturday to Monday the jury were kept locked up, while the prisoner, concerning whose guilt there was but little doubt, was permitted to remain at liberty on bail.

TAKE a pill from your pocket, drop it into a cup of hot water and in the twinkling of an eye you have coffee as black as your hat and as strong as you can drink it. That sounds like a fairy tale, but it is true. This new preparation of caffeine, which is to do away with all the boiling and clarifying and fuss, which makes the coffee barely worth making, has just been discovered by two chemists.

THE paternal character of the French government is amusingly exemplified in one of the rules of the Bicycle Touring club of France, which, of course, bear the stamp and seal of the minister of the interior. No woman, either French or foreign, can become a member or tour unless furnished with a declaration notariately witnessed and signed by her father or husband to the effect that she has permission.

A STRANGE vehicle, called a cycle chair, has been constructed in London for the amusement of Afghanists. It consists of a miniature carriage body, upholstered in green morocco and embellished with the ameer's arms. This is placed in front of two parallel bicycles, to be propelled by attendants, and is steered by a small wheel in front. Holes are made in the floor, through which the ameer can exercise his legs on treadles when he feels like it.

A PROCESS of hardening steel by means of an electric current traversing the red-hot metal has been invented in France. Experiments made with tools thus hardened are said to have given surprising results. A sharpened table knife cut a one-eighth-inch iron wire as if it had been a string. Iron bars were easily cut with a circular saw. Drills pierced cast steel plates with twice the speed and ease of ordinary drills, and in all the experiments the tools showed no injury.

THE enterprising little people who inhabit the island empire on the east coast of Asia, after having whipped the Chinese, are now casting about for other worlds to conquer. Their leading newspapers are urging a policy of peaceful conquest and at the same time urging that while these plans for peaceful conquest are going on preparations for war be not forgotten. It will be remembered that the friendly offices of Russia prevented Japan from acquiring a substantial footing on the continent.

A RADICAL change in examination methods has been determined upon by the civil service commission, and will be put into immediate operation by new rules making age, character, technical experience, intelligence and physical ability the test for fitness for a place as mechanics in the engineer branch of the government service. If the experiment proves successful, it will be extended to all mechanics in government service. Another innovation in these examinations will be conducted by mail.

ANNOUNCEMENT is made of a land deal involving 400,000 acres in Hall, Briscoe and Donley counties, Tex., on the line of the Denver & Rio Grande railway. The purchasers are Snyder & Zimmerman. Kansas City men, who are prominent in the live stock exchange, are also interested, and the deal is said to represent about half a million dollars. The land is known as the Shoe Bar ranch. It includes the purchase of 20,000 head of grade cattle. A tract of 100,000 acres is purchased outright and the remaining 300,000 acres is secured by lease subject to purchase.

## STRIKES AT SPAIN.

Sensational Action Taken by a Committee of the Senate.

The Cameron Resolution Adopted to Acknowledge the Independence of Cuba—The Views of Secretary Olney.

Washington, Dec. 12.—The senate committee on foreign relations, by a practically unanimous vote Friday morning ordered a favorable report to be made to the senate Monday on the Cameron resolution recognizing the independence of the republic of Cuba. A verbal change was made in the text of the resolution, so that as finally agreed to it reads as follows:

"Resolved, etc., That the independence of the republic of Cuba be, and the same is hereby acknowledged by the United States of America."

Section 2. That the United States will use its friendly offices with the government of Spain to bring to a close the war between Spain and Cuba."

Secretary Olney's Opinion. Washington, Dec. 21.—The Cameron Cuban resolution, if pressed to final passage in both houses, will constitute a direct and formidable issue between the executive and legislative branches of the government. This is clearly indicated by an interview given out by Secretary Olney. Secretary Olney being asked his opinion as to the nature and effect of the proposed resolution recognizing the independence of the republic of Cuba said:

"I have no objection to stating my own view of the resolution respecting the independence of the so-called republic of Cuba which, it is reported, is to be introduced into the senate on Monday. Indeed, as before the senate can be introduced, there are already serious misapprehensions regarding such resolution, both in this country and abroad, and as such misapprehensions may have injurious results of a grave character, it is perhaps my duty to point out that the resolution, if passed by the senate, can probably be regarded by the senate as an expression of opinion by the eminent gentlemen who vote for it in the senate, and if passed by the house of representatives, can only be regarded as an expression of opinion by the eminent gentlemen who vote for it in the house. The power to recognize the independence of Cuba as an independent state rests exclusively with the executive. A resolution on the subject by the senate or by the house, or by both bodies, or by one, whether concurrent or joint, is not operative as legislation. It is important, however, as a statement of opinion, and it is to be expected that the executive will take notice of the attitude of this government towards the two contending parties in Cuba."

It is passed by Two-Thirds Vote.

"The operation and effect of the proposed resolution, therefore, even if passed by both houses of congress by a two-thirds vote, are perfectly plain. It may raise expectations in some quarters which can never be realized. It may inflame popular passions both in this country and elsewhere, may thus put in peril the lives and property of American citizens who are resident and traveling abroad, and will certainly obstruct and perhaps defeat the efforts of this government to afford such citizens due protection. But, except in these ways and unless the advice embodied in the resolution shall lead the executive to revise conclusions already reached and officially declared, the resolution will without effect alter the attitude of this government towards the two contending parties in Cuba."

Would Veto It.

Of course, Secretary Olney's statement indicates clearly that if the joint resolution ever passes both branches of congress and is sent to the president the latter will veto it, not only on the ground of impolicy, but also because it constitutes an infringement of his own prerogatives. Moreover, the secretary in his interview goes beyond this point, and in almost as many words says that no attention will be paid to the will of congress in this matter, even if the resolution is passed over the president's veto. In this case a grave conflict of powers of two branches of the government might be expected to follow, though just how the issue may be made up so that it can be reached by the supreme court, the arbiter of all questions of constitutionality, is not clear at present.

Might Declare War.

It is suggested, however, that if the issue goes to that length congress may achieve its purpose indirectly by the exercise of a power certainly conferred to it exclusively by the constitution, namely, by a declaration of war, which, after all, in the judgment of many authorities, only what the recognition of the independence of Cuba under existing conditions would mean.

Olney Assures Spain.

Madrid, Dec. 21.—The explicit announcement is made that Senor Dupuy de Lome, the Spanish minister at Washington, has telegraphed to his home government here that he had a conference with Mr. Olney, the secretary of state, in the course of which the latter assured him that Spain might rest tranquil until March, at least, since, despite the attitude of congress, President Cleveland would not recognize the independence of Cuba.

How Spain Regards It.

Madrid, Dec. 21.—The decision of the United States senate committee on foreign relations to recommend the adoption of the Cameron resolution recognizing a republic in Cuba has caused a profound sensation in Madrid. The newspapers here, without exception, declare that Spain will never peacefully assent to Cuban independence, and that no government that consented to entertain in any shape or form such a suggestion would live 24 hours, as the feeling of the Spanish people is unanimous and determined to maintain Spanish rule in the West Indies at any cost, even at the risk of war with America.

McKinley in Chicago.

Chicago, Dec. 12.—President-elect McKinley arrived in this city yesterday morning for a brief visit at the home of Lafayette Williams, a relative, where the major's wife has been staying for a week.

Celebrates Her 101st Birthday.

West Concord, Vt., Dec. 13.—Mrs. S. H. Tenney on Thursday celebrated her 101st birthday. Many friends extended congratulations. She is in excellent health.

Lynched by a Mob.

Mayfield, Ky., Dec. 21.—George Finley (colored) was lynched by a mob near here for attacking a white man with a knife, inflicting a slight wound.

## THE POPULAR VOTE.

Complete Official Returns from All the States Are Collected.

New York, Dec. 16.—The canvass of the vote of New York state Tuesday practically completes the official vote by states and makes it possible for the first time to tabulate the popular vote for president. With the exception of Utah and South Dakota, where the courts have ordered the revision of the completed returns, the final vote of all states has been collected. In Texas the state canvassing board declared the vote without waiting for the returns from six small counties. These have been canvassed and added to the result in that state.

The total vote cast was 13,224,633. This was 1,513,124 more than the total vote of 1912. McKinley received 7,109,450 and Bryan 6,035,691, a plurality for McKinley of 1,073,759. The vote for Bryan and Sevier and that for Bryan and Watson are combined in the total vote given for Bryan. Only 12 states reported a separate vote for Bryan and Watson. His aggregate vote was 46,372. The "sound money" democratic vote for La Follette and Buckner was 132,056. The prohibition vote for Levering was 127,174. The national free silver prohibitionists cast 13,229 votes for Bentley. Matchett, the candidate for the socialist labor party received 33,942.

States.	McKinley.	Bryan.	La Follette.	Buckner.	Levering.	Bentley.	Matchett.
Alabama.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
Arkansas.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
California.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
Colorado.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
Conn.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
Del.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
Fla.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
Georgia.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
Idaho.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
Ill.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
Ind.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
Iowa.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
Kan.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
Ky.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
La.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
Me.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
Mass.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
Mich.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
Minn.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
Miss.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
Mo.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
Mont.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
N. H.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
N. J.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
N. C.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
N. D.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
N. Y.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
Ohio.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
Ore.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
Penn.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
R. I.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
S. C.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
S. D.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
Tenn.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
Tex.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
Vermont.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
Virgin.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
W. Va.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
Wis.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
Wyo.	107,772	107,119	1,004	2,114	1,114	1,114	1,114
Total.	13,224,633	6,035,691	132,056	127,174	33,942	1,114	1,114

McKinley's plurality, 600,759.

## PUT TO DEATH.

A Mob Kills Three Brothers in a Kentucky Town.

Russellville, Ky., Dec. 19.—A blood-thirsty, armed mob of men from Logan county, half of whom came from Adairville, came to this town after midnight Friday morning and killed three prisoners who were in the jail waiting for trial on the charges of murder and conspiracy. Arch Proctor, who murdered Aaron and "Doc" Grafton at Adairville October 24, was taken from the jail with his father, Dick Proctor, charged with conspiracy in the Grafton case, and both men were hanged to the same tree just outside the town. Bill Proctor, a half brother of Dick, and credited with being a real desperado, who had terrorized the Adairville district for a score of years, was riddled with bullets in his cell, defying the mob to take him out alive and cursing them with his last breath.

Noted Pension Attorney Dead.

Washington, Dec. 19.—A private dispatch received here Friday night announces the death of Capt. George E. Lemon, of this city, at Coronado Beach, Cal., where he went some time ago to recuperate his shattered health. Capt. Lemon was probably the best-known pension attorney in the country, and was publisher of the National Tribune, devoted to the interests of the soldiers. During the war he saw service with the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth New York infantry. He was over 55 years of age.

Killed by a Lamp Explosion.

New York, Dec. 21.—The explosion of a lamp on the second floor of the four-story residence, 514 East Fifty-eighth street, resulted in the loss of five lives. The dead are: Aaron Goldsmith, 45 years old; Chlothe Goldsmith, his wife, 23 years old; Bertha Goldsmith, 10 years old; Harry Goldsmith, 8 years old; Frank Goldsmith, 6 years old.

Town Nearly Wiped Out.

San Francisco, Dec. 18.—Jamestown, more popularly called "Jintown," Cal., one of the best-known mining towns in the state, was nearly wiped out by fire Thursday morning. Thirty buildings were burned, with a loss of \$50,000; insurance half that amount.

Firemen's Healer.

San Francisco, Dec. 18.—Glove contests and prize fights are synonymous. Such is the legal opinion of Judge Sanborn, and in consequence, Thomas Starkey will get the \$10,000 that Fitzsimmons still believes rightfully belongs to him.

Robbed a Train.

Birmingham, Ala., Dec. 15.—Two highwaymen held up a west-bound Southern railway passenger train near Bryant station, 25 miles west of here, Thursday night and succeeded in escaping with a large amount of money.

Killed at a Crossing.

Denison, Ia., Dec. 21.—John Krual, wife and child were struck while crossing the track by a fast freight of the C. & N. W. railroad. The woman is dead, the child is safe and the man is not expected to live.

Indian Wins.

Chicago, Dec. 21.—The Carlisle Indian school football team defeated the University of Wisconsin 11 at the Coliseum Saturday night by a score of 20 to 6. Seven thousand people saw the game.

Aged Man Killed by the Cars.

Wichita, Kan., Dec. 19.—Cyrus Nolan, aged 64, was picking up coal along the Rock Island railroad, when a freight train ran over and killed him.

## BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

Holiday Trade Is Large, But Constrained to Cheap Goods.

Excesses in Stock and Steel Product Predicted—Iron Affected by Possible War with Spain—Business Failures for a Week.

New York, Dec. 19.—R. G. Dun & Co., in their weekly review of trade, say: "Cuban reports, unusual closeness of money in Germany, and the decision that there will be no action on the tariff at this session, have not really changed the situation, but have been talked about as if they might change it. The holiday trade is generally large, though at some points more confined to cheap goods than usual, and the influence of an increase in the cost of the new year in other ways. But working force is felt in the only material changes expected are such as prepare for a large business next year. In the iron and steel industry these appear of the utmost importance."

"Since events for some months to come will center about the state of foreign trade, it is cheering to find that exports in November were \$100,000,000 in value, amounting for three months to \$307,000,000, more than double the value of imports, which were \$101,000,000. The enormous excess, which has brought hither to three months net imports of gold amounting to \$10,000,000, besides establishing credits of many millions in London, which virtually pay in advance for future imports, has not prevented it. It is believed, a special shipment of goods to Germany next week, for which the German bank has agreed to a premium to meet demands January 1, supposed to be on Russian account. London affects the shipment by borrowing more millions here, so that the amount of such sterling advances is now reckoned at \$5,000,000. More of such borrowing may cause an advance in the rate of interest, raising on exchange drafts, of which many become due before or shortly after January 1, and a sharper demand on London than may be convenient. But with the worth of products brought in, nothing every ill worth of goods brought in, nothing ordinary nature can cause export of consequence. In two weeks of December exports from New York have been 6 per cent. larger and imports here 12 per cent. smaller than last year."

"The control of the Mountain Iron Mills has been secured for 20 years or more by the Carnegie interest from Mr. J. D. Rockefeller, the ore to be shipped by his new steamship line on the lakes and by the new railway which the Carnegie company is building to Lake Erie. This, with the creation of a new open hearth furnace, making 20,000 tons of open hearth and gray-iron are a shade lower at Pittsburgh, Virginia and Alabama iron are offered 25 cents lower at the east, and with so much uncertainty regarding great changes in progress, very little is done in finished products and generally at concession."

"What rose about 2 cents Monday but declined still further and closed one-half cent lower for the week. Almost a panic occurred on Friday when the Cameron resolution was adopted by the senate committee. Speculators immediately felt the war with Spain beginning, and St. Paul, Burlington and Rock Island broke five points, while the whole list lost over a point."

"Failures for the week have been 27 in the United States, against 37 last year, and 41 in Canada, against 22 last year."

## LEADERS OF LABOR.

Annual Meeting of the American Federation at Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, Dec. 17.—At the session yesterday of the American Federation of Labor resolutions were adopted favoring restriction of immigration, a six-day week for all workers, and asking congress to recognize Cuban belligerency.

Cincinnati, Dec. 19.—The American Federation of Labor at its session yesterday re-elected Samuel Gompers president and selected Nashville, Tenn., as the next place of meeting. A resolution favoring free silver was adopted and one condemning the supreme court of the United States was defeated.

Flour Mills to Resume.

Superior, Wis., Dec. 21.—Three of Superior's four mills, the Grand Republic, Daisy and Listman, will start up to run from four days to a week to-day on accumulated orders. Then all will remain closed for about two weeks according to present plans. The large mills expect to operate nearly all winter with only short stoppages of cessation after February 1. Four cooper shops are closed because of no demand for barrels.

Drunk Poisoned Whisky.

Sistersville, W. Va., Dec. 21.—Intelligence has been received here that three men had been killed and two were not expected to live, while three are crazy from drinking whisky which is supposed to have been poisoned. In addition to the men who are not expected to recover and those who are dead about a dozen more are reported ill and the casualties list will probably reach eight or ten.

Pension Building Chosen.

Washington, Dec. 21.—The general financial committee, which is charged with all arrangements for the inauguration of President McKinley, held a meeting and finally disposed of a matter which has agitated the citizens of the district very much of late by selecting the pension office building as the place for the grand inaugural ball.

Crafter Broken Injured.

Victoria, B. C., Dec. 18.—The United States cruiser Boston was so badly strained by running ashore on the Korean coast November 5 that it is expected she will have to return home for repairs.

Spring Plowing Under Way.

Waraw, Ill., Dec. 18.—Plowing in the middle of December is an unusual sight in central Illinois, and yet farmers in Hancock county are this week breaking ground for spring plowing.

Cattle Cremated.

Peoria, Ill., Dec. 21.—The barn of C. Slagart, a dairyman in Richwoods township, four miles from this city, was completely destroyed by fire and 22 cows were cremated.

Killed in a Duel.

Knoxville, Tenn., Dec. 21.—Lincoln Baird and William Gailor, two young men, fought a duel near here and both were killed.

Fifty Horses Cremated.

New York, Dec. 21.—Fifty horses were burned to death in a fire in Bernard Boy's boarding stable.

## MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

For the Week Ending Dec. 21.

John Krual and his wife were killed by the cars near Denison, Ia.

The business portion of the town of Fitzgerald, Ga., was destroyed by fire. Fire at Bridge, Mass., destroyed four large business blocks, the loss being \$200,000.

A gale at Chatham, Mass., wrecked 150 fishing boats and damaged many buildings.

Randall, Selby & Bell, agricultural implement jobbers at Des Moines, Ia., failed for \$120,000.

Attorney-General Davies in his biennial report says the Kansas prohibitory law is a dead letter.

Mr. and Mrs. Aelo and their grandchild were burned to death in their home at Sheffield, O.

Jack McAuliffe, the ex-lightweight champion, has announced his intention of retiring from the prize ring.

A bill to restrict the immigration of the colored races has passed the legislative council of South Australia.

While temporarily insane Joseph Atkinson shot and killed his wife at Inwood, Ont., and then killed himself.

Henry Kimmeling killed the wife of his half-brother, Anton Kimmeling, at St. Louis, and then took his own life.

President Cleveland, who has been hunting ducks in South Carolina waters for a week, has returned to Washington.

A fire that broke out in the Ryan hotel annex in St. Paul caused a loss of \$100,000 to Conheim's furniture store.

At Upper Marlboro, Md., James Smith (colored) was hanged for the murder of Margaret Brown on July 23 last.

Charles T. McClennahan, who was the best-known authority in America on masonic rituals, died in New York, aged 67 years.

At Fort Scott, Kan., George Bryant fatally shot his young wife and her father, W. H. Reno. Domestic trouble was the cause.

The number of immigrants arriving in Canada for the past year was 21,311. The figures are about equal to those of previous years.

Henry L. Pierce, mayor of Boston in 1872 and again in 1877 and member of congress from 1872 to 1877, died in that city, aged 73 years.



TEN YEARS AFTER.

FROM FRENCH OF J. MORAND.

It was New Year's day, when a little boy of some ten years of age, accompanied by an old servant-man, was walking from Plénoche to Dolmen, near Dinan. The child was laughing and talking all the way, and he walked at such a rate that the poor old scurrier could scarcely keep up with him.

It was young Viscount Herve de Plénoche, and he was on his way to the chateau of Marquise du Dolmen, to wish her a Happy New Year. He was a handsome lad, upright, and straight as a dart; and his large, dark eyes had an honest, frank look in them that won all hearts.

Presently they came within sight of the old manor-house, with its tower and turrets, and the little viscount bounded on in his hurry to arrive. Very unceremoniously he rushed through the hall into the long, tapestry-hung drawing-room, which, with its huge, old-fashioned furniture and high ceiling, looked like a corner of some cathedral. A stately-looking old lady was seated, and, indeed, was almost buried, in an immense armchair, whilst in the wide fireplace a cheerful log fire was crackling.

"Why, Herve, you must have risen early this morning to get here at this time," exclaimed the marquise, looking admiringly at the handsome boy who had rushed in like a whirlwind.

"Oh, grannie, and I had learnt such a piece of poetry to say to you, but—I am afraid I have forgotten every word of it, I was in such a hurry to get here," said Herve, ruefully.

"Never mind, we'll have it another time," said the indulgent old lady. "You shall see first how you like your presents."

On a table near were the said presents, some story-books, some games, and—a gun, a real gun! Herve was nearly beside himself with joy. For two long years he had wished for a gun, but his parents had always been afraid of an accident, and had refused to get him one. His large eyes lighted up with pride and delight as he handled his precious treasure; and, oh! how he wished there were some enemy now before him that he could try his aim at once.

Herve belonged to a family in which all the men had been soldiers, and most of his ancestors had met death on the battle field. His grandfather had been killed in the Crimean war, during the siege of Sebastopol; and Herve had always delighted in hearing tales of wars.

On his way home again that afternoon Herve kept admiring his precious gun. The old scurrier was carrying all the other presents, but the boy could not trust his treasure to any other hands, and he kept pulling the trigger and delighting in the click it made as he loosed it.

They had gone along some distance when Herve became aware that a little boy was following them, and as he kept quite near all the time, the little viscount turned round at last and looked at him. He was a boy of about his own age, but very poorly clad; and the thin, sunken cheeks, and pale face, told of hunger and suffering, while the dark eyes looked so wistfully at him that Herve said, kindly:

"What is it you want, little boy?"

"Nothing; I was only looking at the gun," replied the little lad, abashed.

"What's your name?" asked Herve.

"Tanneguy," replied the other child.

"Live near to your house, and I often watch you riding on your pony; and then, emboldened by Herve's kindly

manner, the poor little fellow ventured to put one finger on the shining trigger of the marvellous treasure.

"It's one of my presents," said Herve; "isn't it a fine one? Have you had any presents?" he asked.

The poor little fellow laughed bitterly.

"There's nobody to give me anything. My parents are dead."

Herve looked at all the parcels the old servant-man was carrying, and he said, eagerly:

"Choose one of my presents, little boy."

The lad glanced at all the parcels indifferently, and then his eyes went back to the one treasure, the coveted gun, and he shook his head.

"No; books and games wouldn't be much use to me. Can I look at the gun?"

Herve handed it to him, and they all three walked along a little way together, Tanneguy pressing the trigger and listening with delight to the click, as Herve had done. The little viscount looked very thoughtful, and then he said:

"And you haven't got a mother nor anyone, and you haven't had one present?"

"No," replied the other, sorrowfully, his eyes still fixed on the weapon he was holding so carefully.

Herve was silent again for a minute. He was having an inward struggle with himself; at length he said, impetuously, as though afraid of allowing himself to hesitate:

"Little boy, you can keep my gun, because you have not got a mother, or anyone."

Tanneguy gazed at him in speechless astonishment and joy. His pale cheeks flushed and the tears came into his eyes, but he could not find any words with which to thank the little viscount.

Time passed by, and Herve went away to college; but in the holidays he always saw Tanneguy, who was employed on a farm on the Plénoche estate.

"I have always kept the gun," said Tanneguy, one day, to the young viscount. "It was the one happiness of my childhood, and I shall never part with it. If ever the day should come when you should have need of one, you can count on me"—and the young Breton's voice vibrated with earnestness, so that Herve knew that these were no vain words.

At the age of 19 the young viscount entered the military school of Saint Cyr, determined as he was to embrace the career of his ancestors. Two years later the terrible war of '70 broke out, and Herve, with some of his comrades of Saint Cyr, was appointed officer in a regiment.

No sooner did Tanneguy hear of this than he hastened to engage himself in the same regiment, and this poor young peasant, ignorant and uneducated as he was, proved himself a veritable hero. Their regiment belonged to the army of

the north, commanded by Faidherbe, and after every combat the two friends sought each other anxiously.

In spite of his heroic efforts, Faidherbe was not able to prevent the advance of the enemy. On the 23d November, 1870, at the battle of Pont-Noyelles, Tanneguy distinguished himself by his bravery, and was promoted on the battle field, and Herve at the same time was appointed captain. On New Year's day, 1871, they were in camp near Arras, and were nearly worn out with fatigue and privations.

"Captain," said Tanneguy, "this time ten years ago was the day when you gave me the little gun; do you remember?"

"Yes," said Herve, smiling, as he remembered his own childish delight on receiving the little weapon.

"You gave me the only pleasure I ever had in my life," said Tanneguy.

Three days later the battle of Bazouval took place, and when it was growing dusk and the combat was nearly over, Tanneguy looked round in search of Capt. de Plénoche, knowing that he was sure to be found in the thickest of the fight. Tanneguy suddenly caught sight of him struggling to rise from under his horse, which had just been shot dead. A Prussian was advancing towards Herve with his bayonet pointed at the young captain. He was just preparing to kill his victim, intoxicated as he was with the smoke and the blood all round him. Herve had only just risen to his feet when he saw the Prussian's weapon pointed at him, and he felt sure that his last moment had come.

Suddenly a man bounded between him and his enemy, and with a sword-thrust laid the Prussian dead before him. It was Tanneguy, who, on seeing Herve's peril, had rushed to the rescue, bounding over every obstacle, trampling under foot the dead and dying, and only just arriving in time to avert the danger.

Tanneguy stooped down, and, snatching from the dead soldier his gun, presented it to Herve, who was disarmed.

"Captain, you once gave me a gun, let me pay my debts to you with this one."

Before he had finished speaking, and whilst holding the weapon out to Herve, poor Tanneguy staggered back and fell. A ball had just struck him and pierced his heart. Herve grasped the firearm, all covered with blood as it was, and, as though in a dream, a vision of the past rose before him, and he saw the wide road in Brittany, where he had given his little gun to a peasant lad—Strand Magazine.

As Good as Most Prescriptions.

"Good morning, Heinrich. What calls you out at such an early hour?"

"I'm on my way to the apothecary's; my wife was sick all night."

"Have you had a doctor already?"

"No; but I have a prescription that I picked up in the street the other day, and I'm going to give it a trial; hope 'twill fitter case."—Fliegende Blätter.

Not Surprising.

"You say Brooks hasn't been able to put one foot before the other since he was caught in that wreck. Were his legs cut off?"

"They weren't injured at all."

"Then it's strange he can't use them."

"Not a bit of it. His head was cut off."—Hay City Chat.

—Evening tones of a loose crown of velvet, fans of lace and brush cigarette are stylish.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

—David Coulter, a Kansas prisoner charged with the murder of Edward Illison near Topeka, has invented a corn-husking machine.

—The Lord Mayors of London during the past 20 years have collected a little over £20,000,000 for charitable and benevolent purposes.

—The California health board finds that in San Jose the average duration of life is about 43 years, which is longer than that of any other city in the United States.

—Five boys, all under 13 years of age, were arrested at Indianapolis for robbing a grocery, and one confessed that they had formed the "Hungalo" club, which met in an abandoned building to read novels and plan small depredations.

—A prehistoric cave has been discovered in the department of the Dordogne by M. E. Riviere, the walls of which are covered with pictures of animals cut deep in the rock. Some of the drawings are buried under stalagmites, which prove their antiquity. They extend for at least 420 feet, which is as far as the cave has been explored.

—An old man who three years ago went to Wasco county, Ore., and has since worked around under the name of John Campbell, died last month at the home of James Elliott, near Dufur, and papers then were found on him indicating that he was J. J. Burnheimer, of Beatenridge, Col., where he owned 160 acres of land. There was no explanation of his change of name and name.

—Mlle. Coudeon, the prophetic, has come into prominence again, owing to the recent cyclone in Paris, she having predicted in July a destructive storm in September. Her success led her to predict another storm that should devastate the Champs Elysees by fire from heaven and injure the Church of the Sacred Heart on top of Montmartre for September 20, but this does not seem to have come off yet.

WORDS BORN IN NEW YORK.

"Porterhouse" Originated in Berlin Ship—Now from the Dutch.

New York city is the birthplace of several expressions that have been for many years current all over the world. These expressions are not the outcome of scholarly thought and culture. Although our professional men have dutifully and generously aided in the circulation and ennoblement of neologisms foreign born, the apt yet uneducated workman have held their own in literature as well as in everyday speech, while many labored results of learned mind workers and would-be mind masters of words have lived but long enough to be named.

The word "boss," which came into common use during the regime of William M. Tweed, is a Dutch loan—master. In the language to which it belongs it is much used in composition. Thus, timmerman boss is a master carpenter, and a preacher is in Dutch merely a church boss.

Only a few years ago attention began to be called to the prevalence of the various forms of vice in what was then considered the choicest residential part of the city. A newspaper reporter named the region the "Tenderloin district," and as such it is destined to be known for a long time to come, while the name tenderloin will do duty singularly in other towns as they grow more like the city in their notable characteristics.

Porter is the name given in London more than a century ago to a very dark and heavy beer much fancied by porters and other outdoor workmen. The word and the thing came to New York in due time, and porter was soon in demand as a beverage among the wharfmen, truckmen and longshoremen engaged on the river fronts on the east and west sides of the city. One taverner in Burlington slip became famous for the porter he sold and his place gradually gained the distinction of being the porter house of the town. In course of time he added all the facilities of a hotel to his "public" and increased its reputation by furnishing his customers a steak such as they could get nowhere else. They called it the "porterhouse steak," and by that name a particularly choice cut of the steak part of a steer is known everywhere.—Harper's Weekly.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

In a General Way It May Be Called a Beautiful Wilderness.

Speaking generally, the province of British Columbia may be called a beautiful wilderness. There are on the coast the thriving cities of Vancouver (by the way, Vancouver is on the mainland) and Westminster. Gold mining is being developed in the Kootenay district, the coal of Nanaimo is extensively worked, and there is farming along the marshy banks of the Lower Fraser. Canneries and sawmills are dotted here and there along the river banks; yet, with all this, so high and rugged are the mountains, so dense the forests and so difficult the task of making roads or railways, that probably a considerable portion of this beautiful province will long remain covered with giant red woods, firs and cedars and inhabited only by the wolf, bear and eagle.

The man who is not forced to depend on each year's crop for existence, and is fond of the open air or sport, will probably find in British Columbia a congenial occupation in ranching or trying to clear a forest farm, but the writer would not recommend it as a field for general agricultural emigration, when a man has very small means and only his right arm to depend on, as it generally takes four years or more to clear enough land to keep three or four cattle, while if you grow grain you cannot get it to the market from the bush farm. For the trout fisher, rifle shot or artist, it is an "earthly paradise," and for such a man there is a subtle spell about this lonely north land which once it enters his heart can never be driven out.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

WONDERS OF WEDLOCK.

Some queer Matings of People in This Country.

The conventional idea of a wedding does not agree with the tastes of some people, and occasionally very eccentric and sometimes romantic marriage ceremonies are solemnized. Men and women entirely opposite in disposition and character frequently unite in the holy bonds of matrimony—sometimes much to their mutual regret. This peculiar fact, it would seem, also applies to oddities of human nature. In many of the traveling shows the freaks who help to draw money from the public interest, and it is not an unusual thing to find the fat man wedded to the skeleton woman, and the tattooed man to the bearded lady.

Mrs. Hannah Patterson, who at one time toured the country as a fat woman, was married to a Pennsylvania man, and it is stated as a curious fact that no sooner were they married than she began to lose flesh and he to gain it. His weight increased so rapidly that he soon took to exhibiting himself as a fat man. An exception to this rule of contrast, however, was Col. Glover, the giant, who stood six feet seven inches. He was wedded to Martha Peabody, the American giantess. Several years ago, when they appeared in public together, they used to receive as much as \$750 a week.

The Italian consular agent at Cincinnati performed the most peculiar marriage ceremony on record. The groom was a well-to-do resident of the Ohio city and his bride lived in Italy. The contracting parties were thousands of miles apart when the wedding was performed, the marriage being by proxy. The consul filled in a blank certificate, which he forwarded to authorities in Italy, who in the presence of the parish priest exhibited it before the bride, who affixed her signature, accepting it as her action. The marriage was perfectly binding.

A very similar ceremony was performed some time ago. The affair took place by proxy, and Miss Maple was married by a clergyman in New York to a man who at the time of the marriage lay dying in a Texas town. The bridegroom was represented in the ceremony by the bride's cousin, who made the necessary responses and signatures as his proxy. The two lovers had been engaged for a long time, and Miss Maple wished to learn the name of her betrothed even though she could do so only as a widow.

The all-important ring is sometimes forgotten, and in more than one case the door key of the church has had to do duty, but it is not often that portions of the marriage service are omitted. In a southern town, however, a little while ago, after the party had left the church it was discovered that the clergyman had forgotten the words, "with this ring I thee wed," etc., thus relieving the bridegroom of the most serious part of his obligations, and the fair bride was minus a wedding ring. Instead of sitting down to a breakfast the party hurried back to the church and were thus practically married twice in one day.

Cupid ran amuck some time ago among the old folk of a Georgia town. An old soldier, 73 years of age, left to the altar an aged damsel who had seen 72 summers. There were three bridesmaids, whose ages respectively were 60, 68 and 70. They were all spinsters. The best man, who was 75, brought the combined ages up to 423 years.

An unusual kind of marriage was celebrated in New York recently. This was between a couple both deaf and dumb. They held prayer books while a friend pointed out the different passages in the service as they were spoken by the clergyman, and they made the customary responses in the deaf and dumb alphabet.

An ingenious couple once conceived the idea of being married by phonograph. In the place where the bridegroom resided he and the minister went over the marriage service, and he recited the proper responses into the instrument. The phonograph was sent to the lady, she willingly supplying the requisite "I will" and "I do" in the presence of her pastor, who then pronounced the pair united in matrimony. No explanation is given of how they got over the difficulty of the ring.

A well-known anthropologist, in describing various marriage customs, refers to a strange sort of symbolical marriage which is supposed to have originated in India. It is a marriage with trees, plants, animals and inanimate objects. If anyone proposes to enter upon a union which is not in accordance with traditional ideas, it is believed that ill luck which is sure to follow may be averted by a marriage of this kind, the evil consequences being borne by the object chosen. In various regions a girl must not marry before her eldest sister, but the difficulty is overcome by the eldest daughter marrying the branch of a tree. Then the wedding of the younger daughter may safely be celebrated.—Buffalo Express.

Only One Sale.

There is a pleasant little story about a party of drummers sitting in the smoking-room of a sleeper talking about trade. One after another had told about what sort of trade he'd been having, and they'd all been doing well; but the last man of all, when it came his turn, said he'd made only one sale in six weeks. The rest started in to sympathize with him a little on this, but when they came to ask him what business he was in and learned that he traveled for a bridge-building establishment, and that his last sale was a steel bridge spanning less than a mile long for about \$500,000, they agreed that he wasn't doing so poorly after all.

Baronets in England.

The Order of Baronets was established by James I. in 1611. The title is found in no country of the continent, existing only in the British dominions.

—In 1833 Japan had only 53 factories with machinery. Ten years later their number was 1,123.

That Missing Link.

"The missing link is found!" The great scientist paced up and down his room in great ecstasy, repeating at intervals the joyful announcement.

"The missing link is found!" He was very jubilant, and well he might be, for it had been three long weeks since one of his link cuff buttons had rolled away into the darkest corner under the bureau.—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

In Merry England.

"Why," asked the visiting American, "why do you fellows always turn to the left of the road?"

"Because," said the resident Englishman, "because it is right."

Eight days afterward the true-born Briton suddenly scandalized the congregation by laughing aloud in the midst of services. It had dawned on him that he had made a pun.—Indianapolis Journal.

HIS DUTY DONE.

Country Doctor—What's wanted? Is your uncle worse?

Boy—He be dead.

Doctor—Then I have done all I could for him.—N. Y. Tribune.

The New Contributor.

One John Joe Bean, of Muscatine, He fell into a mowing machine; They tied him up with bandoline, Rubbed him down with vasoline, Inside and out with kerosine; Fed him then on butterline, Dipped his nose in carboline, Washed his feet in paraffine, Stuffed his ears with cottoline, And on his hair put vasoline. Now he'll write for the magazine About the town of Muscatine.

—Town Topics.

Excitement Out West.

Editor Dugout City (Colorado) Boomer—Hello! What's the matter? Assistant (wildly)—Our railroad reporter at Chicago telegraphs that an eastern man boarded the westbound train there with a ticket for Dugout City, and he heard the man say something about buying a lot.

Editor (excitedly)—Stop the press and get out an extra! We'll have the town wild. Another big beat on the sickly sheet over the way!—N. Y. Weekly.

His Faith Rewarded.

Eacon—I have great confidence in that minister of ours.

Egbert—What gave it to you?

"Well, you know, I wanted five dollars to pay an installment on my bicycle. I didn't know where in the world it was coming from. I went to church, and the minister recommended us to search the Scriptures. I went home and did, and I found five dollars my wife had hidden away in the family Bible."—Yonkers Statesman.

Cause of Monotony.

Editor—Mr. Paragraph, I wish you wouldn't write so many jokes about men who can't pay their bills; they are funny enough in a way, but so many of them are a little monotonous. Can't you get your mind on some other subject?

Mr. Paragraph (thoughtfully)—Perhaps I could if I had a little larger salary.—N. Y. Weekly.

Mother Goose Up to Date.

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe; She had so many children she didn't know what to do; She moved to Chicago and leased a shoe there. And now, with more children, she's still room to spare.

—N. Y. Truth.

When College Faculties Have Abolished Football.

Called No Names.

Officer—How is this, Murphy? The sergeant complains that you call him names.

Private Murphy—Plaz, sir, I never called him any names at all. All I said was: "Sergeant," says I, "some of us ought to be in a menagerie."—N. Y. Tribune.

Taking a Chance.

He—I can endure this no longer, my dear; you must choose between Blukey and myself.

She—You are entirely mistaken, sir. I have a list of 16 from which to choose.

He—All right. Kindly let me know when the raffle comes off. —Detroit Free Press.

She Did the Best.

"And you broke off the engagement?" said one young man.

"Yes—not brutally, you know. But I managed it."

"How?"

"Told her what my salary is."—Washington Star.

Just Hit His Case.

Employer—I'm afraid I've nothing in the way of work to give you just now. The times are hard and there's little to do.

Tramp—That's just the kind of work I enjoy.—Yale Record.

Two Views.

She—Miss Hightstep is my warmest friend.

He—Warmest? The rest of your friends must be frozen stiff, for she's cold enough to chill a refrigerator.—Detroit Free Press.

Domestic Hilla.

She—Do you get on better with your wife nowadays?

He—O, yes; we have arranged that one of us shall always be out when the other is at home. We are very happy.—Vogue.

Pleased with It.

"How did you like that little dog I gave you wife?"

"I never saw one that I liked better. It died the next day."—Day City Chat.

Strategic Movement.

First Boy—See here! Didn't I see you running down street yesterday with Hill Bounce after you, wantin' to lick you?

Second Boy—Yes.

"I—I was only running so as to get him away from home, so his mother couldn't see him fightin'; but by the time we was out of sight of his house we got in sight of our house; and then, as my mother would see me if I stopped to hit him, I went in, so as to be out of temptation."—N. Y. Weekly.

Excitement Out West.

Editor Dugout City (Colorado) Boomer—Hello! What's the matter? Assistant (wildly)—Our railroad reporter at Chicago telegraphs that an eastern man boarded the westbound train there with a ticket for Dugout City, and he heard the man say something about buying a lot.

Editor (excitedly)—Stop the press and get out an extra! We'll have the town wild. Another big beat on the sickly sheet over the way!—N. Y. Weekly.

His Faith Rewarded.

Eacon—I have great confidence in that minister of ours.

Egbert—What gave it to you?

"Well, you know, I wanted five dollars to pay an installment on my bicycle. I didn't know where in the world it was coming from. I went to church, and the minister recommended us to search the Scriptures. I went home and did, and I found five dollars my wife had hidden away in the family Bible."—Yonkers Statesman.

Cause of Monotony.

Editor—Mr. Paragraph, I wish you wouldn't write so many jokes about men who can't pay their bills; they are funny enough in a way, but so many of them are a little monotonous. Can't you get your mind on some other subject?

Mr. Paragraph (thoughtfully)—Perhaps I could if I had a little larger salary.—N. Y. Weekly.

Mother Goose Up to Date.

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe; She had so many children she didn't know what to do; She moved to Chicago and leased a shoe there. And now, with more children, she's still room to spare.

—N. Y. Truth.

When College Faculties Have Abolished Football.

Called No Names.

Officer—How is this, Murphy? The sergeant complains that you call him names.

Private Murphy—Plaz, sir, I never called him any names at all. All I said was: "Sergeant," says I, "some of us ought to be in a menagerie."—N. Y. Tribune.

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Money advanced on improved real estate at 40 per cent of its value on from 1 to 5 years time. 8 to 10 per cent



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Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.  
If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, be made well, strong, miznetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Your own druggist, who will guarantee a cure. Booklet and sample mailed free. Ad. Sterling Remedial Co., Chicago or New York.

## Chicago Clothing Store

Grandest Offering

For The

## HOLIDAY

## Read Their Prices:

Men's Ulsters, Sold at \$18.00, now	
" " " 12.00, "	
" " " 10.00, "	
" " " 8.00, "	
" " " 5.00, "	
Boys' " " 4.48, "	
" " Cape Overcoats " 7.00, "	
" " " 5.00, "	
" " " 4.00, "	2 69
" " " 3.00, "	1 98
" " " 2.00, "	1 48
" " " 1.50, "	98

## Youths' Three-Piece Suits:

Sold at \$13.00, now	\$9 98
" " 12.00, "	8 73
" " 10.00, "	7 39
" " 8.00, "	5 89
" " 6.00, "	4 39
" " 5.00, "	2 98
Boys' and Children's 2-piece Suits, sold at \$5.00	3 98
" " " " " 4.50	3 39
" " " " " 4.00	2 98
" " " " " 3.00	2 48
" " " " " 2.50	1 98
" " " " " 2.00	1 48
" " " " " 1.50	99

## Men's, Women's and Children's Under-

... wear at Big Discounts. ...

Men's Plush Caps, Nice Style, sold at \$2.00	\$1 48
" " " " " " 1.50	1 19
" " " " " " 1.38	1 18
Men's Wool Mitts from 9 cents upwards.	
We also have in stock about 5 doz. Ladies' Cork Sole Shoes that have sold for \$3.75, \$3.98 and \$3.50 which you can take your pick from for	\$2 48
Our fine \$5.00 Ladies' shoes at	3 98
" " 4.75 " " "	3 48

Don't miss these shoes as they are going to be moved at less than we bought them for-

Men's fine one buckle Artics, sold at \$1.48 "M" opera toe, now \$1.23  
Ladies' storm Alaskas Razor toe "M" width, going at 85  
Look over our winter tans for Ladies' and Misses' they are fine articles for Christmas presents. Slippers for men and women all are cheap.

BEERS & CO.,

STEVENS STREET.

Everything at cut prices at Lewis Hdw. Co.'s from December 21 to January 1.

Chester Pingry is home for the holidays. He is studying law in the university at Madison.

Good rubbers cost no more at the Cash Department Store than poor ones elsewhere. For proof come and see.

Geo. Marshall, of Woodboro, was over to the city Tuesday night to attend the meeting of the Knights of Pythias, which occurred here that evening.

Don't put off buying your winter jacket any longer. You can buy it now at Gray's at just one-half price.

Mosher, yard foreman for the N. W. R'y., at this place, left for Du Lac yesterday to visit his daughter who is living with grandparents in that city.

Don't go without a jacket or cape. You can buy these garments at a less than wholesale price.

Wm. Mengher, of Choate, was a Rhinelander visitor today. She was on her way to go to spend Christmas with her parents, who are in the hotel business at place.

have washed up our goods and you can see what you are getting and Lewis Hdw. Co. are the ones that are making the prices even lower than you could expect. It's nothing to get prices and be sold.

Model Steam Laundry last received several new additions outfit in the way of machines and are quickly getting out work for their patrons. A large steam engine and a centrifugal extractor among the number.

A special meeting of the school board was called last night to decide upon a teacher to fill the vacancy caused by Miss Bronson's resignation, and to vote upon the question of hiring an assistant for the principal in the high school building. Miss Jennie Nims was appointed to fill Miss Bronson's position, and it was decided not to engage another assistant.

One of the results of taking the advice of friends in the matter of caring for a wound or frost bite, was rather serious for a woodsman at Kelley's camp near Lake Creek. He froze his foot and came down here to care for it. On his way home he met a friend who wanted to know what ailed him. When the man said his foot was frozen the friend promptly advised him to make a strong lye of hardwood ashes and put his foot into the solution, saying that the frost would be taken out of the member by the operation. The suggestion was acted upon and the man tried the "cure" that night. The result was unexpected. The lye burned his foot fearfully, one toe being split open to the bone. He took his foot out of the solution and consulted a doctor. It was found necessary to amputate one of the toes and the man finally recovered. His experience may well serve as a lesson for many people who have a weakness for following the patent nostrums and insane notions of people who would not try a remedy themselves, but would recommend it to others.

The New North is issued just one day previous to the day which has been anticipated by children all over the country for the past three months, by poor as well as the rich, each hoping that Old Santa Claus will remember them and wondering if the hard times they hear so much about will prevent him from bringing as much as would otherwise have been the case. Many a boy and girl will hang stockings up with the fond expectancy of seeing them filled with presents in the morning, and it is a sad condition of affairs which will prevent them from finding their wishes fulfilled. We were all young once and we all wanted something when Christmas came around—and we generally got it. Let us all try and think of the little ones and in some measure gratify the longing which is theirs for such a short time. The needy should be looked after and be made to realize that they are not forgotten. Charity brings joy and comfort to the heart of the giver, acts as a tonic to the tired brain and brings restful sleep to the couch at evening. Doubly thankful may he be who has to spare of the goods of the world, who bestows a pittance of his income on the poor and unfortunate. There are many such and if any of God's children are deserving of charity they are the ones. Let us all do the best we can and make this Christmas a merry one.

## HALF

Ladies' Misses' and Children's Cloaks at

Irvin Gray

We have a good many Capes left which will be sold at a low PRICE. It seems as if it is an opportunity for those who have a cloak to do so. The winter and with it a place to

Less Than

Just listen to this. If these you feel warmer, come

Ladies' \$5.00 Jackets at \$2.00	Misses' \$4.00 Jackets at \$2.00
" 10.00 " " 5.00	" 5.00 " " 2.50
" 15.00 " " 7.50	" 6.00 " " 3.00
" 18.00 " " 9.00	" 8.00 " " 4.00
" 20.00 " " 10.00	" 9.00 " " 4.50
" 22.00 " " 11.00	" 10.00 " " 5.00
Ladies' \$11.00 Cloth Capes, \$5.50	" 12.00 " " 6.00
" 12.00 " " 6.00	Children's \$3.50 Jackets at \$1.75
" 14.00 " " 7.00	" 4.50 " " 2.25
" 16.00 " " 8.00	" 5.00 " " 2.50
" 18.00 " " 9.00	" 6.00 " " 3.00
" 20.00 " " 10.00	" 7.00 " " 3.50
" 10.00 Fur " 5.00	" 8.00 " " 4.00
" 17.00 " " 8.50	" 9.00 " " 4.50

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We are prepared to make First-class Fitting, Fashionable Suits. We carry the Latest in Furnishing Goods, at the Lowest Prices in the city. 223 Brown street, Rhinelander Wis

A scientist says that the entire supply of coal will be exhausted in 7,350 years. Not if the coal trust has its own way about prices.

McKinley loses one Presidential Elector in California, but if it is true that he gains one in Virginia, the figures in the Electoral College will stand at 272 to 175.

Only five Republicans elected to the next Congress are in favor of free silver, and they will probably come over to solid ground. The campaign of education was a great success.

The principal feature of the Lodge Immigration bill is an educational test for all foreigners who seek to become residents of the United States. Certainly a provision of this kind is prudent and wholesome and will be indorsed by all good citizens.

Last year the tonnage of American ships passing between Lakes Huron and Erie exceeded the combined tonnage of London and Liverpool for the year 1894. The tonnage passing through the Soo Canal was greater than that of the Suez Canal by nearly 6,000,000 tons. In view of these remarkable figures, the immense canal to be built by the United States Government at the Soo should be pushed forward on the most energetic scale.

State Treasurer Peterson in his annual report, recommends that the law be so amended as to provide that state banks report to the bank examiner and be relieved from reporting to the state treasurer. This seems to be a sensible recommendation. The banks are under the supervision of the examiner, and he should be clothed with all the necessary powers to protect the public.

## AN INCURABLE CHRISTMAS

THEY were dressing dolls; the whole lot, and they were talking—like magpies, when the door opened and Rev. Edward Dayton walked into the room. Now Rev. Edward was tall, he was young, he had a pair of well opened, honest blue eyes, his fair hair showed decided symptoms of curling, when it was allowed to grow beyond the orthodox clerical length, his features were distinctly Greek in their outline, and his figure would have done credit to any young athlete; his clerical garb was well cut, and of the finest cloth, and when to these attractions were added a particularly frank and charming manner, and a most fascinating laugh, it can readily be understood why the new rector of St. Boniface, Chicago, was so popular with his congregation, and so adored by the feminine portion thereof.

Consequently when he entered the rectory drawing-room on the afternoon in question, where 16 pretty girls were employed in dressing dolls for the Christmas bazaar, and, in an incidental manner, enjoying the excellent tea and cake dispensed by his maiden aunt, it was not to be wondered at that his appearance caused a little thrill of excitement to pass through the circle of fair workers.

The rector had only been at St. Boniface nine months, but already he was on fairly intimate terms with the ladies of his congregation, especially the young girls, so without any preliminary he stated his errand.

"I am in a fearful fix," he announced, in a very boyish and unclerical manner. "And I want one of you young ladies to help me out of it."

The offers of assistance were many and prompt, but the rector still looked worried and anxious.

"You see it is just this way," he began, balancing his spoon across the edge of his cup, and gazing at it intently. "I have suddenly been called away on some errand for the bishop and it will be impossible for me to get back to Chicago for Christmas day."

He paused here, and a storm of exclamation and regrets was poured forth, in the midst of which a saucy young voice was heard to exclaim:

"And you want us to write your Christmas sermon for you? How perfectly charming. I have always fancied it might be most delightful to stand up in a pulpit and deliver nicely pointed little moral axioms—always, of course, carefully pointed at some one else."

And the speaker, a slight, graceful little blonde, with a piquant expression, and a pair of mischievous blue eyes, about a half-lavender, half-defiant look at the handsome young rector, who reddened slightly as he replied in rather constrained tones: "Many thanks, Miss Evelyn, but I won't trouble you to that extent. I have arranged to have one of Mr. Brooke's curates take the services for me, but he leaves directly after the morning service, to go to one of the mission churches, and you see I had promised to devote Christmas afternoon to the patients of the 'Home for Incurables' and they have counted on having some one read to

them and make the afternoon a little bright; and I can't find anyone to take my place; everyone wants to be at home on Christmas day, so I must tell the poor things that I cannot keep my promise—unless—"

He broke off hesitatingly, and looked at the girl who had spoken, with a look of entreaty at the very of fair damsel before him. "But they all began with one accord doubt to make excuse."

One was "so sorry, but she had promised months ago to go to a matinee on Christmas afternoon, and couldn't break the engagement," another "felt awfully to refuse Mr. Dayton anything," the last, with a melting glance last from a pair of big brown eyes, "but mamma and I were coming to spend the day, and it would seem so disrespectful to leave her."

"I am taking part in a concert, cert their guild was to give on New Year's eve, and she had promised Mr. Schretor faithfully to practice his accompaniment with him on Christmas afternoon; he was so anxious to be well up in his part of the trio."

A fourth girl "wished dear Mr. Dayton would ask her something else, for to her would just love to help him, but for all that it made her so dismal, seeing those poor souls suffer, that mamma had positively forbidden her to go suragrain."

"They were all so sorry, and so regretted that they could not help him," said the young rector felt sure that it was not the will that was wanting, and thanked them for their ready sympathy as warmly as though it had been practical help.

But in the midst of the volley of excuses a bright thought struck one of the fair defaulters, and she exclaimed:

"Why don't you ask Evelyn to take your place, Mr. Dayton? You would, wouldn't you, Mr. Dayton?"

The rector hesitated, then said, in formal tones, and without meeting Evelyn's eye:

"I am afraid that it would not be much in Miss Gwynn's line."

Evelyn drew herself up proudly and seemed about to reply, then a half amused, half hurt expression crossed her face, as she turned carelessly away, and sauntered over to a table where two girls sat chatting busily as they arrayed a round faced, dimpled, waxen beauty in the royal robes of Queen Elizabeth.

"Evelyn, why did Mr. Dayton say that visiting the sick was not in your line?" queried May Lindsay, as she adjusted the crown on the head of the doll queen. "I am sure there is not a girl in the guild who has done as much visiting at the hospital and 'Home for Incurables,' as you have. I don't see why he should seem to regard you as so frivolous lately, he never used to."

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felt sore and hurt at his opinion of her and mentally resolved that for once she would desert her invalids rather than have Mr. Dayton imagine she was influenced by his wishes, but better counsel came with the morning, and she consoled herself with the thought that Mr. Dayton was out of the city and would probably never discover that she had taken his place.

It was Christmas afternoon and Eve was descending the staircase of the "Home for Incurables" on her way to the small ante-room where she had left her coat and hat.

When she entered the house it had been a bright, clear day, and as she had passed from room to room she had seemed to the poor sufferers to have brought something of the vivid outside brightness with her; now the situation was reversed, the frosty sun-shine had given way to the sudden winter twilight, and, in sympathy with the change, her heart was heavy with vicarious sorrow. Like many seemingly volatile natures hers was a quickly sympathetic one, and she was sad with the sight of so many who were doomed to spend the last years of their life in suffering.

The little ante room was dark when she entered—so dark that she started, when a tall, shadowy figure loomed up before her, and a voice said: "Good evening, Miss Gwynn." I think he must have been waiting for her for some time, for his eyes were evidently to some extent used to the dim light; however that may be he could not see well enough, however hard he tried, to discern whether she looked pleased or otherwise, as she said, naturally enough: "Why, Mr. Dayton, how you startled me! I thought you were miles away."

"I got back as early as I could," he replied, "and came around to see how the 'home' had fared for its Christmas. Let me help you into your jacket."

Well, it always is a terrible business getting a jacket to go snugly over one of our present enormous sleeved dresses, but these two seemed to make a worse job of it than usual. At length, when it was satisfactorily adjusted and Eve was fastening a monstrously elongated fur animal of some sort around her throat, Rev. Edward broke the awkward silence with a rush.

"Miss Gwynn, I want to beg your pardon."

"Why, Mr. Dayton?"

"Because I have misjudged you."

"Please don't say any more, Mr. Dayton."

"But I must. I have been sitting in judgment on you—as you know—I know you know it, and to-day I came here, and going from room to room found that you had been there before

me, and had left such a trail of brightness behind you, that your path was easy to follow. The poor souls here are witnesses to qualities in you that I have been blind to."

"Please don't say any more," pleaded Evelyn. "You are going to the other extreme now, and I really won't know myself. Perhaps you did not give me credit for some things, but after all you know I am very frivolous."

But the laugh with which she said it was not quite natural, and there was really no reason for her to walk to the window and look out, for there was nothing to be seen there but a blur of light from the window opposite.

There was a pause, and then a voice came from the shadowy figure in the center of the room.

"Miss Gwynn, you have done a great deal for these poor souls here; won't you do something for me?"

"But you are not an 'incurable,'" said Evelyn. "The fur monstrously had evidently come unfastened again and required a great deal of attention, also it seemed that the blur on the opposite side of the street had acquired a fresh outline figure in the window that Rev. Edward spoke next."

"I am an 'incurable,' Miss Gwynn; I am suffering from something that I must carry with me the rest of my life, and I don't want to be cured. Eve, dear, listen to me a moment—do not speak, dear, until I have finished—let me have my say, even if the answer is 'No.' I love you, dear, so dearly; I have

loved you, I think, ever since I met you, and like a self-righteous Pharisee I have endeavored to put my love aside. I had not wit enough to see the best in you, and have tortured myself by imagining I was in love with a thoroughly worldly woman. Eve, dear, I deserve nothing at your hands, but, darling, if you will only establish a home of your own for 'incurables' I will try with all the love that is in me to make you happy. Will you marry me, dear?"

The figure at the window turned around, but it said nothing. Perhaps it did not need to. Attitudes tell a great deal sometimes, and then I think there was a shadowy outline of a little outstretched hand. At any rate, Rev. Edward took three long strides across the room, and the next attitude that showed against the dim window was a very confused one. But it did not matter; no one was there to see.

Was it dark? Well! Perhaps an ordinary benighted mortal, loveless and unloving, might have thought so, but to these two the room was full of radiance, for if one is supremely happy, one carries one's atmosphere about with one, and what the rest of the world moves in matters very little.—Ethel Longley, in Chicago Saturday Evening Herald.

THE CHRISTMAS BIRD.

THE HORSE—It's a fine turkey, eh, Jimmy?

JIM—Fine? It's a dream!—Ray City Chat.

Christmas trees were unknown in England until the reign of Queen Victoria. After the present prince of Wales had become three or four years old, Prince Albert ornamented a Christmas tree for the amusement of the infant prince. The idea pleased the people, and as Christmas trees were every year made a feature of the court celebration, the fashion soon spread among the English.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

THE ORIGIN OF THIS EVER POPULAR ENTERTAINMENT.

Generations of children have found pleasure in witnessing the antics of Punch and Judy, and the mimic theater in which their adventures are displayed still gives amusement to both young and old. The origin of this always attractive entertainment is not English, as many who have enjoyed it may suppose, but according to an old book, Punch and Judy are of Italian ancestry. In the district of Acrezza, near Naples, the people are very much addicted to the making of wine from grapes; and it is curious that from antiquity they have been famous for their love of droll wit and comic fun.

Many years ago in the season of the vintage, which is a time when everybody seems to be full of fun and frolic, some comic players came along through Acrezza. They began to poke fun at the vintagers, and in a war of wit the players got the worst of it.

Now, there was among the vintagers a fellow with an enormous red nose, long and crooked like a powder horn; and he was the very drollest and wittiest of the whole company. The players were so tickled with his witty sayings, all set off by his odd face and very queer air and manner, that they almost went into hysterics with laughter.

After they went away they began to think that this droll fellow would be a great success to their company; so they went back and made offers to him. These he accepted; and such was the success of his efforts that the company acquired great fame and a great deal of money. Everybody went to see this witty buffoon and all were delighted.

This example led to the establishment of a droll or buffoon in all companies of comedians; and he was always called after the original one, whose name was Puccio d'Aniello. This was, in the course of time, softened into Policcenello; the French made it Polichinelle, and the English Punchinello.

After a time the English, for the sake of brevity, left off the latter part of the word, and called it plain Punch.

How Judy originated, history does not record; but it is very easy to surmise her story. Such a merry fellow as Punch had as good a right to a wife as anybody, if he could get one. Why not? One might think that his beet-like nose would have stood in his way of finding a woman willing to marry him; but his wit was an offset to this. Women are fond of wit, and Punch would have played his part all if he could not have made it cover his nose.

Now that we have supposed Punch to have had a wife, and also supposed her name to have been Judy, what was more natural than for this amiable couple, now and then, to have a bit of a breeze? They lived a wandering life, and like other people in their station, took a little liquor to raise their spirits. After the effect was over, feeling a little peevish, they fell to calling each other names, and hard blows followed. So this is their whole history.—Detroit Free Press.

CAME TO SEE A BICYCLE.

Owned a Horse Ranch and His Business Was Ruined.

"There goes one or the other of the goldarned things, George!"

The speaker was a white-bearded man fully 70 years of age and, from his appearance, evidently a farmer. The person addressed was a younger man, his high-heeled boots and red necktie also denoting the agriculturist.

It was at the Morrison street bridge, and just before five o'clock in the morning. The gray night mist had not yet lifted from the river, but these two men had risen from their beds—impelled by a curiosity to see a bicycle.

"Yes, sir," answered the elder of the two, in response to a question, "we're out yere on this bridge ter see a bicycle—a critter neither of us has ever seen afore. You see, we live in the mountains back in Clatskanie, and bicycles don't come our way."

"We come up the river on the G. W. Shaver, an' comin' up, George says ter me: 'Pop, did yer ever see a bicycle?' an' I had to admit that I hadn't, altho' I understand th' pesky things are plenty enough, judgin' from th' figures published in th' papers regardin' th' output of th' factories buildin' them. But this is th' first time I've bin ter town in nigh on 13 years, an' fer th' life of me I kain't recollect seein' one of th' machines then."

"So I jest asked th' purser where th' best place to catch sight of a bicycle early in th' mornin' was in Portland, an' he told me th' bridge here ahead of th' steamer. Well, I was that peckered to see one that I routed George out so soon as it was daylight, an' we've been standin' on this bridge ever since waitin' fer a bicycle man ter come along." Then, turning to his companion, the old man said:

"Well, if I did rout yer out kinder early, yer're the most interested, George."

"Yer bet I am!" George replied; and then the younger man went on to tell what the bicycle had done for the horse raiser and farmer. He has a band of some 600 horses on the range and 90 acres of oats. Five years ago these horses would average \$25 per head unbroken, and he received 60 cents per bushel for the oats not used in getting his horses in condition for market. Today the horses can hardly be given away, and his oats bring 31 cents. And this he ascribes to the bicycle.

And so the two men sat, perched on the bridge railing, watching, as the morning grew on, the increased number of bicyclists crossing the bridge and pouring out their anathemas on that "goldarned thing," the silent steed.—Portland Telegram.

Japan is preparing an official account of the war with China, written by the general staff. The naval and military maneuvers will be published in separate parts.

THE REASON WHY.

Willie—Mamma, if Santa Claus is such a good man, why does he give so many more presents to rich children than to the poor ones?

Mother—Because it takes so much more to please a rich child than it does a poor one, my son.—Golden Days.

PUNCH AND JUDY.

THE ORIGIN OF THIS EVER POPULAR ENTERTAINMENT.

Generations of children have found pleasure in witnessing the antics of Punch and Judy, and the mimic theater in which their adventures are displayed still gives amusement to both young and old. The origin of this always attractive entertainment is not English, as many who have enjoyed it may suppose, but according to an old book, Punch and Judy are of Italian ancestry. In the district of Acrezza, near Naples, the people are very much addicted to the making of wine from grapes; and it is curious that from antiquity they have been famous for their love of droll wit and comic fun.

Many years ago in the season of the vintage, which is a time when everybody seems to be full of fun and frolic, some comic players came along through Acrezza. They began to poke fun at the vintagers, and in a war of wit the players got the worst of it.

Now, there was among the vintagers a fellow with an enormous red nose, long and crooked like a powder horn; and he was the very drollest and wittiest of the whole company. The players were so tickled with his witty sayings, all set off by his odd face and very queer air and manner, that they almost went into hysterics with laughter.

After they went away they began to think that this droll fellow would be a great success to their company; so they went back and made offers to him. These he accepted; and such was the success of his efforts that the company acquired great fame and a great deal of money. Everybody went to see this witty buffoon and all were delighted.

This example led to the establishment of a droll or buffoon in all companies of comedians; and he was always called after the original one, whose name was Puccio d'Aniello. This was, in the course of time, softened into Policcenello; the French made it Polichinelle, and the English Punchinello.

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# 100 Hood's Sarsaparilla

Does One Dollar is true only of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is economy to get Hood's when you need a blood purifier and nerve tonic because Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate.

TEACHERS IN CAMBODIA.

A Spiritual Bond Between Them and Their Pupils.

All children who present themselves at the seat for study are received. It is not ever required that their parents bring them or send them, says Popular Science Monthly. The newcomer chooses his professor, and, if accepted, begins at once to study under his direction, installs himself in his cell or in the school hall, and becomes his servant. If the professor has already too many pupils, he refuses the new pupil and advises him to choose another teacher; sometimes he guides his choice, directing him to a master who has few or no pupils, or takes him to the superior who will select a teacher for him. The choice of a professor is always a grave affair, because it is held in Cambodia, as in all Buddhist and Brahminic countries, that professor and pupil are bound by strong ties of spiritual affinity, and that the pupil ought to respect his master as he does his father and mother. The law inflicts the same penalty upon an offense of the pupil against his master as an offense by a son against his father and mother and it prescribes that in certain cases the pupil may be heir of his professor when he has cared for him or supported him or served him when studying under his direction; not only a family bond but a religious bond, too, is established between them, for the professor makes it his business to teach his pupil the course by which he may earn more advantageous reincarnation and reach the Nirvana, and becomes his spiritual guide.

A Siberian March.

For seven years the St. Lawrence river gradually decreases in depth; then for seven years it gradually increases in depth, the difference in level being five feet. Why it does so no one has yet discovered.

To Pay a Penalty for Dining Is rather hard, isn't it? Yet how many are compelled to do this after every meal. Dyspepsia, that inexorable persecutor, never ceases to torment of its own volition, and rarely yields to ordinary medication. But tranquility of the stomach is in store for those who pursue a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitter. This fine corrective also remedies malarial and kidney complaints, rheumatism, constipation, biliousness and nervousness.

"No, my dear, it's no use talking. I shan't give up smoking until I'm dead." His wife (kitchen)—"What leads you to believe that you will give it up then?"—Brooklyn Life.

On to Washington!

Those who contemplate visiting the capital during the inauguration next March do well to travel over the popular "Big Four" and picturesque Chesapeake and Ohio Ry. Write for descriptive pamphlet and excursion rates. U. L. TACUTT, N. W. P. O., 224 Clark St., Chicago.

WATER—"Will you have French fried potatoes, sir?" Herr von Wastetter (that being from his chest his designation)—"V-A-T!"—Boston Courier.

Business lifts the strain. St. Jacobs Oil is master cure for pain.

SYRUP OF FIGS

Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle, fortifying, pleasant—rightly knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual division of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is an emollient which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-known highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.



# WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

**Palmyra Vigilance Society.**  
The Palmyra Vigilance society, the largest association of the kind in southern Wisconsin, entirely composed of influential citizens and wealthy farmers, Waukesha and Walworth county farmers, held its eighteenth annual meeting in Palmyra and officers elected were: President, M. W. Wilbur; vice president, Archibald Wilson; treasurer, J. J. Washburn; secretary, Mrs. Julian Pearson. So great is its influence in suppressing vice that in the 19 years of its existence not one of its 100 members have suffered burglary or theft.

**Has a Balance.**  
The final report of the Wisconsin Chickamauga commission has been made to the governor and shows an unexpended balance of \$4,792.51 of the appropriation of \$20,000 for monuments marking the position of Wisconsin commands on the battle field of Chickamauga. This unexpended balance the commissioners recommend should be expended for a monument to the Wisconsin commands which were engaged in the battles around Chattanooga, at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge.

**Must Drink Two Kegs of Beer.**  
The will of Gottfried Indea, of Wauwatosa, contains a novel stipulation. He bequeaths \$1,000 to lodge 257, D. O. H., with the condition that the lodge erect a building bearing his name and that at every annual meeting the members shall read his will and drink two kegs of beer at one sitting. If they fail to finish the kegs at one sitting they are to forfeit the property. He also left an estate valued at \$25,000 to his widow.

**Married His Mother-in-Law.**  
A case of a man falling in love with and marrying his mother-in-law is reported from Troy township, six miles south of Eagle. Elder Bechtel, the divorced husband of Hattie Babcock Bechtel, by whom he has one living child, and Mrs. Sarah Babcock are the contracting parties, and now the people of the country around are studying on the relationship of the quartette.

**Rockefeller in Control.**  
The Central Trust company of New York, in the circuit court of Douglas county, foreclosed a mortgage of \$1,600,000 against the West Superior Iron and Steel company, and as a result the entire property will now pass into the hands of Rockefeller, who controls nearly all the mining interests on the Mesaba range.

**Brother and Sister Killed.**  
Joseph Kriol and his sister Lena, aged 21 and 15 years respectively, were struck by a Wisconsin Central passenger train while attempting to cross the track in a carriage 12 miles west of New Richmond and were instantly killed. The bodies were thrown a distance of 60 feet. The horse was uninjured.

**The News Condensed.**  
Carroll Adams, who accidentally shot himself at his home in Empire, died from his injuries.

Frank Newell, a farmer, residing in the town of Hilton, while plowing in his field found a large meteor.

Three men entered the store in Columbus of Edward Oppelt, a man 50 years of age, and after beating the old man and binding him they secured the sum of \$50.

The Wisconsin state board of pharmacy in session in Milwaukee elected H. P. Frank president.

The Wisconsin state grange in session at Eau Claire adopted a resolution favoring free mail delivery in the country and designated Marshfield as the place of meeting next year.

Annie Ernest, an inmate of the county insane asylum, committed suicide in Milwaukee by throwing herself in front of a passenger train.

Charles George, aged 57, died at Sheboygan Falls of typhoid fever. George participated in Sherman's famous march to the sea.

James H. Dunning, for 15 years foreman of the River Falls Journal, died at the age of 63 years.

Charles W. Heim was held up by a highwayman in Madison, and on showing fight was shot through the neck, the bullet just missing a large artery.

Gov. Upham has appointed George H. Ferry, of Wausau, a delegate to the Tennessee centennial exposition.

Herman Croll, agent in Appleton for a Chicago furniture house, was arrested on a charge of heavy forgery.

C. B. Weinstock's stock of general merchandise was burned at Brandon, involving a total loss.

During the first week in December the Wisconsin Central lines earned \$75,251, an increase of \$1,464. Since July 1 the earnings of the same company have decreased \$161,453.

The death of Col. James W. Polley, a resident of La Crosse from 1851 to 1873, occurred at his home in Wells, Minn. He was 71 years old and served during the war.

Ex-Policeman Hoributt has had his leg amputated at the hip, the result of an injury received while arresting a criminal. He will sue Eau Claire for damages.

A man named Laffer, aged 53, was killed near Stratford. He was walking through the woods when the limb of a tree fell on him.

In the circuit court at Green Bay a verdict was rendered against the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad company for \$10,000 in favor of Ervin Derjans for the loss of his right foot.

Erick Loken, single, aged 40 years, a teamster hauling logs at Birch Lake, was instantly killed by falling under a load of logs, which passed over his body.

At the annual meeting of the Superior Commercial club C. H. Sunderland was elected president.

Through street car service will be in operation between Milwaukee and Racine by January 1.

# HERMANN IS DEAD.

The Famous Magician Dies Suddenly in His Private Car.  
Rochester, N. Y., Dec. 15.—Prof. Alexander Hermann, the magician, who appeared at the Lyceum theater Wednesday night, concluding an engagement of three performances, died Thursday morning in his private car, while on the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh road, on his way to Bradford, Pa., where he was to open an engagement Thursday evening. Heart disease is supposed to be the cause of his death.

Prof. Hermann was as well as usual when he left this city Thursday morning at 7:30. He had passed the night in his private car and was in bed when word was sent from it to the station master at Grand Valley that he was ill and the attendance of a physician was desired. Before a physician could get to the car Hermann was dead. The car was taken on to Salamanca with the body.

Alexander F. Hermann, the famous magician, was a German. His father was a celebrated physician in Paris, where he settled soon after his marriage. Alexander Hermann was born in Paris about 50 years ago. His father was one of the best magicians in Europe, but made no use of his powers in public. Hermann's oldest brother adopted magic as a profession when a boy, and wanted Alex to act as his assistant. His father objected and Alex was kidnapped by his brother and taken to St. Petersburg, where he was 12 years of age. Within three years he was far more clever than his brother, and at the age of 11 he ceased to act with him, went alone to Spain and made his debut before the queen. From this time Hermann was the recognized master of hand magic. He made his first appearance in America at the Academy of Music, New York, about 25 years ago, and since then he took out his papers of citizenship and fixed his permanent residence in this country. He made three tours of the world, and possessed medals and tokens from the rulers of almost every nation. He spoke Spanish, German, French, Chinese and Russian as well as his old English.

# ROSWELL G. HERR DEAD.

The Michigan Ex-Congressman Passes Away at Plattsburgh, N. J.  
Plattsburgh, N. J., Dec. 19.—Ex-Congressman Roswell G. Herr died Friday night at 11 o'clock, after an illness of two weeks, with bronchitis and Bright's disease.

[Roswell G. Herr was born November 25, 1830, in Waterville, Vt. He received his education in the public schools, and when young moved to Elkhart, O. In 1853 he married Miss Carrie Finney, of Elkhart.

He was admitted to the bar in 1854. One year later he moved to St. Louis, and went into the mining business. In 1871 he took up his home in Saginaw, Mich., from which district he was elected to congress on the republican ticket in 1878, and served with distinction three consecutive terms. In 1886 he moved to Plattsburgh and became a member of the editorial staff of the New York Tribune, which position he has held ever since. His joint debate in Chicago with W. H. Harvey, author of "Voice of Plattsburgh," attracted much attention. When the national republican campaign committee called for speakers last fall he was one of the first to respond, and made over 90 speeches in the presidential campaign before he was taken ill with bronchitis.]

**Sisters Harmed to Death.**  
Newport, R. I., Dec. 21.—Eliza Ann, Martha and Charlotte Wilbour, aged, respectively, 90, 83 and 86 years, were burned to death in their home here.

The sisters were daughters of Norton Wilbour, who was years ago one of Newport's most prominent traders, and they were all that were left of the family.

**A Big Bank Closes.**  
Chicago, Dec. 21.—The National bank of Illinois, one of the oldest and best-known banking institutions in this city, with assets amounting to nearly \$15,000,000, has closed its doors.

**Given a Divorce.**  
New Haven, Conn., Dec. 13.—Mrs. Mary J. Holmes, the authoress, has been granted an absolute divorce and \$200 alimony from William Holmes, her husband.

# THE MARKETS.

New York, Dec. 21.	
LIVE STOCK—Steers.....	12 1/2
Sheep.....	12 1/2
Hogs.....	12 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2 Red, May.....	1 1/2
No. 1 Hard.....	1 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	1 1/2
OATS—Western.....	1 1/2
BARLEY—Malt.....	1 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery.....	1 1/2
EGGS.....	1 1/2
CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Heavy.....	12 1/2
Stockers and Feeders.....	12 1/2
Cows and Bulls.....	12 1/2
HOGS.....	12 1/2
Sheep.....	12 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2 Red, May.....	1 1/2
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CORN—No. 2.....	1 1/2
OATS—Western.....	1 1/2
BARLEY—Malt.....	1 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery.....	1 1/2
EGGS.....	1 1/2
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Heavy.....	12 1/2
Stockers and Feeders.....	12 1/2
Cows and Bulls.....	12 1/2
HOGS.....	12 1/2
Sheep.....	12 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2 Red, May.....	1 1/2
No. 1 Hard.....	1 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	1 1/2
OATS—Western.....	1 1/2
BARLEY—Malt.....	1 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery.....	1 1/2
EGGS.....	1 1/2
MILWAUKEE.	
CATTLE—Heavy.....	12 1/2
Stockers and Feeders.....	12 1/2
Cows and Bulls.....	12 1/2
HOGS.....	12 1/2
Sheep.....	12 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2 Red, May.....	1 1/2
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# A NEW DISEASE.

Trolley Heart from Hiding on Electric Cars.  
Chicago is afflicted with the trolley heart. Her people have a new kind of palpitation to deal with. Physicians say that in time it may prove dangerous and end in genuine heart palpitation. The rapid introduction of the trolley cars to Chicago's street railway system is the cause of this new disease, and indirectly the officials of the different street railway companies may be said to have unwittingly given it to the people. The trolley heart, as the doctors call it, comes from the jolting and shaking which passengers on the electric car receive when they sit at either end of the cars or stand on one of the platforms. The disease is less noticeable in passengers who sit down than in passengers who stand up. It is also a fact that the motorman on an electric car is rarely troubled with it, while the conductor is a constant sufferer.

The trolley cars are so constructed that when in motion they have a peculiar sea-saw vibration. They rise and fall, whether the track is rough or smooth, like small waves on the sea-shore. This motion is not irregular, but constant. It might be said to be rhythmic. It is felt as strongly on the rear end of the car as in front. The only part of the car where a passenger will not notice it is in the middle, and many worthy citizens who have been affected by the trolley heart now make vigorous effort while riding to be in the middle.

After the car is started and under full way the rocking motion is communicated to the passengers through the feet. It passes from thence through the entire nervous system to the heart. That organ, which had previously been moving along in a natural way, begins immediately to thump loudly. Its action is accelerated to an unnatural degree, and if the passenger is at all given to noticing the action of his heart and the flow of his blood, he will see that both heart and blood are doing better service. To have this experience once or twice is not harmful. But in time it is liable to grow upon the passenger and demand the attention of the physician.

Chicago's electric cars are built upon such dwarfed plans that the average passenger going to work and coming home on them rarely expects to get a seat. He stands up and gets the full effect of the car's motion, producing, as the doctors say, the severe shock to his nervous system if he travels any distance. It is not a fact, the medical authorities claim, that the system becomes accustomed to this kind of treatment. Instead, strong resentment is shown to it, and the protest takes the form of heart palpitation, which continues after one leaves the car.

Motormen escape the trolley heart because when on the car they have two objects with which they steady themselves, and in reality become a part of the car itself. The motorman's right hand is always on his brake handle, and his left hand is on the controller, with which he applies the power or shuts it off. He is really braced against all shocks and in that way escapes having the trolley heart. The conductor, on the other hand, has nothing with which to brace himself. He is moving through the car constantly or standing on the rear end, and, as a rule, has to see his physician about once a month in order to have his heart regulated.

Dr. J. Frank Hubert, who attends to the ills of the men employed by the Chicago City Railway company at its Sixty-ninth and Halsted street barns, said:

"The trolley heart is an actual thing in my experience and with increased electric car service is likely to make itself very apparent among the people who travel much. I find the street car men who are my patients frequently suffering from it, and have to treat them for a palpitation of the heart that is aggravating and painful. I do not know any way for passengers to avoid it except to sit in the middle of the car, which all cannot do. Of course, if the street car company geared their cars differently, and if pneumatic springs could be used, then the motion would be overcome and the trolley heart be only a joke. I am afraid it will be a long time before that happens, though." If this trolley heart becomes an epidemic, one can imagine that among the damage suits of the twentieth century brought against street railway companies many will be for heart palpitation.—Chicago Times-Herald.

# Male View of Talking Women.

Some women who can talk well, and necessarily require a subject to talk about, have again seized upon the theme of the decadence of the home and the flourishing condition of the modern boarding-house, which is held up as the pernicious and disintegrating influence of American family life. Well, now, why shouldn't one woman as well as another choose what she will do? It is only given to a few women the ability and inclination to travel over the country and address clubs upon the duty of all other women to stay at home and mind the babies and make the hearth bright for hard-working husbands. But those who have neither the talent nor the wish to do this have the desire and capacity for something else, and naturally they go about doing it. And they do it, be it observed, unobtrusively and with no thought or care for the conduct of other women who have different tastes and vocations. But there is nothing that the talking woman isn't ready to comment upon, from potatoes to politics. She is glib, oh, wonderfully, fatally glib! And she can tell with such pretty phrases and in such sweet tones just what everybody else should do. And, mind you, it is always hatshe herself is not doing, and is not going to do. But the talking woman is not, and is not expected to be, consistent.—Boston Herald.

—One-third of the females of France over 14 years of age are farm laborers.

# OBSERVING THE PROPRIETIES.

A Long Bat Successful Search for a Suitable Name.  
The colored man had tied his mule to a telegraph pole while he went into the feed store. When he came out he found the animal industriously gnawing a hole in the wood, according to the Washington Star.

"Why don't you feed your mule?" a bystander inquired.  
"Feed 'um! Mistub, I gits dat mule five meals er day, an' dat's three mo'n' what I gits. He's wuss'n'n' ergot. Scarp iron don't stop 'im no mo'n' ez it 'twus short'n'd bread."  
"He must have a remarkable digestion."  
"De only 'ting dat makes dat anamile er mule is an accident of birth. If he'd happened ter hab two fairs 't'id o' foud' he'd be en er ostrich."

# SHE LEARNED THE NAME.

Although the Stage Driver Was Retired, He Finally Relaxed.  
Eastern tourists who cannot differentiate between a California stage driver and an eastern coachman meet with a rude shock in the wild and woolly west, and they soon learn that the Californian is a knight of the reins several grades higher in the social scale than the menial of the east, says the San Francisco Post.

There is an old driver at Monterey who is determined that his patrons shall make no mistake concerning his exact status, and in a quiet way he checks all attempts to make a servant of him. A short time ago he was driving a party of tourists about when one querulous old lady who had annoyed him not a little by her air of superiority, asked:

"My man, do you know the name of that wild flower?"

"Yep," he replied, and flicked one of his leaders with the whip.

She paused for a moment for him to give the name, but he merely chuckled to the wheelers.

"Driver, do you know the name of that flower?" she repeated, in an imperious tone.

"Yep; get up there, Bally!" Again she waited and again demanded:

"Man, don't you know the name of that flower?"

"Yep; glong there, Petey!"

"Then why don't you tell me?"

"Oh, you want to know, too, do you? That's a wild rose."

Woodcock Eggs in Sweden.  
Owing to the inhabitants of Sweden being very partial to the eggs of the woodcock it is more than probable that the breed will be greatly diminished, if not at last totally exterminated. The eggs of the above species are to be seen for sale in large numbers in the markets in Stockholm.

Consumption Among Negroes.  
A medical paper prints statistics showing that in eight of our largest southern cities the proportion of deaths from consumption among the colored race, as compared with the total mortality, is more than 50 per cent. greater than that of the white population.

It is always the other fellow who brings politics into the discussion of a public question. On our side we never sink below the level of statesmanship.—Boston Transcript.

All kinds, little or big. St. Jacobs Oil surely cures aches and pains.

It is brave to overcome; it is saintly to endure.

POISONING THE FOUNTAIN.  
If the fountain of life is its very source, no health in the body.

When a disease or weakness of special organ, the fountain of life is poisoned and the body is unhealthy in every respect.

The family physician may make the very common error of ascribing all the trouble to special causes; he may prescribe for neuralgia, indigestion, insomnia, or headache, when these are merely symptoms of some deep-seated malady of the distinctly feminine organs.

Any woman suffering from these delicate complaints may be completely cured right in the privacy of her own home (without recourse to mortifying examinations or "local treatment") by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It gives health to the special organism of womanhood. It purifies all diseased conditions; gives elastic strength to the ligaments, and vitality to the nerve centers. It cures nervous prostration, and restores sleep, and freedom from pain.

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\$100 Reward \$100.  
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in the last 10 years, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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# Truth Telling Talk

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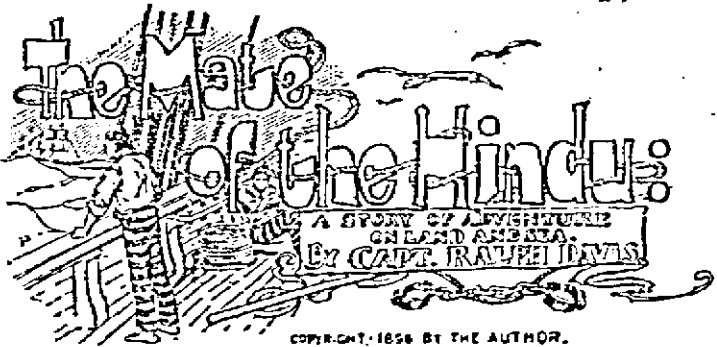
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"I am no scholar, as you know. If I had a lamp of gold as heavy as I could carry on my back, would I be a rich man?"

"Yes, a fairly rich man, and I wish you had such a lamp."

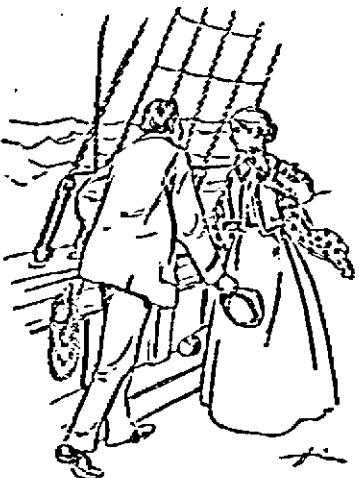
"Thanker, sir, thanker very much, and I'm certainly going to have it if York knows what he's talking about, and we all think he do. Beggin your pardon, sir, but isn't there lots and lots of islands off the coast of Australia?"

"Yes, a great many islands."

"And not inhabited either?"

"No."

"And they are regular paradises, with nothing for a sailor to do but eat and drink and smoke and make love to the women. Three months of that and then



She stopped me with a gesture, for the goldfields. Ah, sir, but it was a great day for us when York came aboard of this bloomin' hooker."

The plot was out. The rum had fuddled the man's brain, and he had told me all I wanted to know. To prevent him from going back to his shipmates and being equally communicative I gave him opportunity to secrete the bottle of rum on his person and then sent him on deck. Ten minutes later he slipped into the fo'castle, as I reasoned he would, and half an hour after, when I sent a man to rouse him out for a drinker, he was blind drunk and snoring like a pig. The chances were that he would remember nothing of the conversation he had with me when the effects of the liquor had worn off, and I was certain now of the influence exerted by York and what it was leading to.

CHAPTER X  
WE SPEAK A WHALER—THE PESTILENCE.  
This, then, as I reasoned it out myself, was York's idea, and no doubt:

was in his mind when he came aboard at the Cape. His talk of the islands and the goldfields had excited and corrupted the crew and probably the guards. The convicts were to be released, the ship seized, and those in possession would then go their own way. York would be the nominal captain, but I could not doubt that Ben Johnson would be the actual ruler and leader. I did not believe the crew as a whole would go into such a thing if they believed that murder was to be done. They would stipulate that officers and passengers were to be marooned on some island and given a chance for life. They had been well used, well fed and had no grudges to satisfy. They had been led from the path of duty by the smooth talk of the villain York, but they could not wish us harm.

I could not be sure that all the crew had entered into the plot. There were at least three middle aged, steady going men who had probably not been approached, but this would not help us out much. When the moment of revolt came, they would be looked out for, and when they found the bark in possession of the mutineers they would be compelled to strike hands with them. With the convicts numbering more than three to one, and with at least a score of sailors among them, and perhaps at least one navigator, it was easy enough to arrive at the result. They might not maroon the crew or send them adrift, but the chances were even up that they would, retaining only the services of York.

To fully realize the state of affairs you must understand a sailor's nature. I don't if abuse or starvation could have driven our crew to mutiny. The average sailor has a lively imagination. He is a good listener. A smooth tongued liar can convince him against his will. He is always fighting for a lazy life, and though he is wasteful of his money the idea of having plenty of it will lead him into almost anything. The pictures York had drawn of the goldfields and the green islands of the Indian ocean had corrupted them and blinded them to consequences.

You will ask why I did not at once let them know I was in possession of their secret and take prompt measures to check the contemplated revolt. I answered that because such a step on my part would have brought things to a head at once and insured our destruction. And, too, I was not sure they were fully committed to the plot, and should we chance to fall in with another man-of-war or overland a merchantman and keep her company it would alter their plans materially. I went to Captain Clark with my information, of course. He was just able to move about and in a nervous state, and I dared not tell him as much as I have told you. He reflected for awhile after hearing my story, and then said:

"Well, Ralph, I do not see that we can do more than is being done. If the crew is with the convicts, they can take the bark at any hour it pleases them, and our only hope is that they may delay until we sight a man-of-war. In that case we could straighten out affairs very quickly. As we have been far off our course, and as York has had no means of ascertaining our position for many days past, there will be no move for a day or two yet. He won't want to take charge of a ship without knowing what course to sail her."

This was good philosophy, and I took care to give no one the latitude and longitude as worked out from the noon observations on the next two days. York, as I learned from Haskell, made repeated efforts to secure the results of my calculations and was seemingly much put out over his failures. I changed the course of the ship twice in the two days in order to further mystify him.

In the morning watch of the third day after my conversation with Hawley in the lazaretto we sighted a ship bearing up to us from the south, and presently made out that she was an American whaler. As she drew near she flew a signal that she wished to speak us, and an hour later her captain was pulled to the Hind's side in his own boat. I met him at the rail and conducted him to the cabin for an interview with Captain Clark. He introduced himself as Captain Lewis Holt of the New Bedford whaler Good Luck, which had then been cruising for a year and a half. His errand aboard of us was to replenish his medicine chest, and as this was his first visit to a convict ship he was naturally curious. He witnessed the operations of a gang taking their morning wash up, and almost by accident heard some one speak the name of York. He instantly turned to me and asked:

"Have you got a mate aboard by that name?"

"No, I picked up a man by that name at Cape Town, who claimed to have been third mate of a whaler, but he is nothing as a guard over the convicts."

"Light hair, blue eyes, large nose, two front teeth gone, great talker?"

"That fits him."

"It's the same damned skunk I left there six weeks ago," he hotly exclaimed, "and I've been mad ever since that I didn't break his neck before dumping him ashore. If that chap is with you, lock out."

"What's wrong with him?"

"Everything. He's not only the greatest liar on land or sea, but has a heart as black as a pirate's. Why, the infernal scoundrel had talked half my crew into a state of mutiny before I got on to his little game. A guard, is he? Well, he isn't any better than those he looks after, and it's my opinion you can't watch him too closely."

Here was confirmation of my darkest suspicions, and it will be a lifelong regret that I did not take advantage of the opening presented. Captain Holt could have been hired to take York away by force, and with him out of the ship the convicts would have probably given up their plan. I think it would have been an easy matter to exchange six or eight men with him for a cash consideration, and that would have removed all anxiety and insured a safe voyage.

You ask why I didn't take these steps. First, because Captain Clark opposed them, and, secondly, because the result would have been an official investigation. Had we encountered an English man-of-war the case would have been far different. I had suspicions, but no positive proofs. To have forced York or any of the sailors to exchange into the whaler would have been an arbitrary act which would have cost us dear without we could prove justification. Again, Mary Williams and Haskell were the only two people at who had a suspicion of anything wrong, and all others, including the doctor, would have protested and could have been used as witnesses against us.

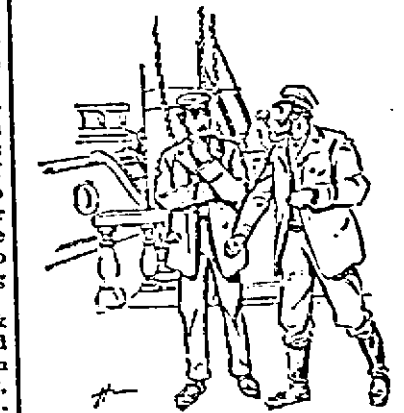
I was, however, on the point of asking the American to keep us in sight for a couple of days, on pretense that we were making some alterations in the quarters of the convicts, when he stated that he should run to the east for a new cruising ground. It turned out even better than that. At noon, when he was about three miles in our wake, the wind fell and a dead calm came on which lasted that afternoon and night, all the next day and up to midnight of the second night. During this calm, with the whaler in plain view, I noticed that almost every man of our crew carried an anxious, excited look, but they were unusually humble in their demeanor.

York was asleep when the whaler's captain visited us, but I took care to drop Holt's name so that it would be carried forward to him. He also doubtless identified the whaler as soon as he set eyes on her, and it was plain enough that he was greatly disturbed. After a bit he made opportunity to speak with me, and when I did not tell him that his name had been mentioned he was evidently much relieved.

On the second day of the calm I had another talk with Mary Williams. She had been closely watching the two young women, but they evidently suspected the espionage and had been on their guard. She had caught on to that one suspicious circumstance. That very morning, while my mate had the deck, she had seen Miss Foster pass something to York in a sly manner as she promenaded the deck. As the young woman had just come out of the dis-

pensary it was natural to believe that the object was something carried from that room. The idea of poison flashed through my mind, but was discarded when I remembered hearing the doctor say he had nothing of the sort among his stores. Whatever it was, York had had ample time to secrete it, and it was useless for me to indulge my brains.

At about midnight of the second night the calm was broken, though the breeze was very light. When morning came, we saw that the whaler had altered her plans and was tearing up for



"It's the same damned skunk I left there six weeks ago."

the north, and it was with a heavy heart I bid her goodbye. Things ran smoothly up to noon, and then it was Haskell who came aft and reported to the doctor that at least three different men in Ben Johnson's cargo had developed cases of the smallpox. Dr. Haxton at once went down to investigate, and a quarter of an hour later he reported that the pestilence was present in a virulent form.

In such an emergency as this it would have been everything to us to feel that we had a competent physician aboard. It might be smallpox or might be measles or the men might be shamming. The three men had eaten heartily at breakfast, proving they had no fever or premonitory symptoms, and the idea of smallpox was absurd. Dr. Haxton not only insisted, but with more fervor than I had ever known him to use before. The passengers were terribly alarmed, as you may imagine, but I took notice that not a single man among the guards and only two among the crew appeared to be at all anxious. This fact alone would have satisfied me that it was an understood thing. I said all the passengers were alarmed. I should have made an exception as far as the two young women were concerned. Their pretense of alarm was so transparent that I was not the only one to see through it.

We had provided no hospital aboard the bark because the government did not contract for anything of the sort. Epidemics were not counted on or provided against. If one broke out, then let the doctor do the best he could. If the convicts died, well and good. If they got well, they must be turned over to the officials at Bombay Bay. Odds was the difference to the government.

The question with us was, "Is it really smallpox?" We were not willing to take the word of the ship's doctor for it, and you can see what a situation that put us in. While yet the alarm was upon us Haskell announced that he had something to communicate. Convicts, guards and sailors knew that he was faithful to the ship and were on their guard that he should neither see nor hear anything. He had made some few discoveries, however, and was satisfied in his own mind that a trick was being played on the doctor, and that the two young women were cognizant of it. In doing his turn below he had got a strong odor of what he thought was croton oil, and he suggested that the doctor be questioned about it.

Dr. Haxton was immediately sent for and asked if any of the oil mentioned was included in his medical outfit. He answered promptly in the affirmative and went away to fetch the bottle. It was missing. If croton oil be rubbed upon the face, it will produce a blotch similar to that which appears in the first stages of smallpox. He was sure that he had an eight ounce bottle of the stuff, and just as sure that other hands than his had removed it from the dispensary. That settled it with the rest of us, but not with the doctor. He became indignant that we should question the correctness of his diagnosis, and added that if the patients were not isolated he should not hold himself responsible for results.

I have said very little concerning our passengers, male or female, because they were passengers only and had no part or portion in our discussions and deliberations. Up to the hour they got word of the sickness below they were totally unsuspecting that danger menaced. When the doctor announced smallpox, something had to be done to allay the panic. The passengers were assembled in the great cabin, and Captain Clark plainly told them in the presence of the doctor that he was not satisfied that a pestilence had appeared. When sure of it, he would take every precaution to prevent its spread, and he advised them to resume the even tenor of their ways until the question was settled. He called their attention particularly to the fact that we had a clean bill of health at the Cape, and that no disease of the sort existed there. As every convict had been vaccinated before leaving England, it was simply impossible for a virulent outbreak to occur.

Dr. Haxton construed the captain's language as an insult and hotly reiterated his professional opinion, and there we were, worse off perhaps than as if a pirate ship with the black flag flying and her cutthroat crew at quarters was tearing down on us with the intention to rob, ravish and scuttle.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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